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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

MALBONE LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. P., John P. Sanborn, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Richard Gardner, President; Thomas Fieldhouse, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings of each month.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., David Blues, Chancellor Commander; Robert H. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, George A. Wilcox; Everett I. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 7677, M. W. A., A. A. Page, Ven. Consul; Charles S. Packer Clerk. Meets 2nd and last Tuesday evenings of each month.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets second and fourth Thursday in each month.

Local Matters.

Entertainment and Dance.

An entertainment was given in the parish house of Emmanuel Church Tuesday evening by the Young People's Society, and proved to be one of the most successful ever given by them. It consisted of a farce in three acts, entitled "How the Colonel Proposed," and a one-act comedietta, "Troubles in the Glynn Family." The participants were Mrs. George Frye, the Misses Alice Scott, Ada Hall, Mollie Lake, Mattie Pearson, Minnie Burland and and the Messrs. A. G. Goddard, George Frye and George Clarke. All the parts were well taken, but special mention should be made of Miss Burland, her make-up and clever acting. She made the decided hit of the evening and brought forth much applause. Mr. A. G. Goddard deserves credit for the manner in which the entertainment was conducted. The Seventh Artillery Band volunteered their services for the entertainment and also furnished music for the dancing. Mr. John Mahan acted as prompter. The proceeds of this entertainment will be devoted to the church and judging from the crowded house quite a large sum of money will be realized.

Now that the new $3,500 steam roller for the highway department has arrived it is hoped that it will be put to immediate use in rolling down the crushed stone which has been liberally scattered over the highways. This practice of throwing on crushed stone and leaving it for passing travel to wear down has been a bonanza for the bicycle dealers who have had more tires to repair then they can attend to. The crushed stone is what a poker player would call a "bluff"; after it is worn in so that it is passable for travel one can't see any improvement over the previous condition of the road, but it gives the appearance of something being done.

Fighting and disorder that have held sway among the colored farm hands who ride on the last electric car from Newport to Portsmouth, Saturday nights, reached such importance, last Saturday, that the conductor did not care to make the trip and the car was returned towards the city. The most troublesome of the crowd left the car before the corner was reached. From here a wagon load of officers was sent out but no further disturbance was experienced. The men who left the car could not be found.

The steamers Priscilla and Puritan are now in service on the Fall River Line in place of the Plymouth and Pilgrim. Sunday trips via this line will be resumed commencing May 4th.

Mr. Isaac W. Sherman observed his ninety second birthday on Sunday last. He still enjoys good health.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. O'Neill have returned from their wedding trip.

Miss Etta Hazard is enjoying a visit through the South.

Mrs. Charles Parker is on a visit to relatives in Maine.

Supreme Court.

The second week of the supreme court began on Monday, Judge Blodgett presiding. Thomas Duffy was arraigned on the complaint against him and pleaded nolo; sentence was deferred during good behavior. A number of entries were made on the docket, including several discontinuances. In the afternoon the case of State vs. Thomas Duffy, charged with maintaining a nuisance was heard by jury, the trial taking all of Monday afternoon and a part of Tuesday morning. The verdict was not guilty.

On Tuesday the case against Nicholas K. Card, against whom the grand jury reported an indictment, was tried. The verdict was guilty but sentence was deferred pending an appeal to the appellate division.

The liquor appeal of Jennie May Gruner was next in order for trial, Judge Baker representing the defendant. This case grows out of the raid on March 15 at 6 Cozzens court in which a considerable quantity of beer was seized. The defense was to the effect that the liquors were not the property of the woman and that the state had condemned them as property of her husband who had fled. The verdict was guilty, but sentence was deferred pending on appeal.

Tuesday evening a large number of foreigners were made citizens of the United States. On Wednesday judgement was ordered for plaintiff in the case of James Dailey vs. Thomas Kearns et al for $362.50. In the case of Joshua Stacy vs. Charles F. Gilroy defendant submitted to judgement for $179.81; Sheffield for plaintiff, Romayne for defendant.

On Thursday the case of Alice B. Geraughty vs. the City of Newport, a suit for damages for injuries received by falling into a trench on Levin street, was heard by a jury. It was shown that the trench was opened by permission of the city authorities for the purpose of laying a sewer, but testimony was introduced to show that the trench was ordered closed over night. The claim of the defense was that the plaintiff did not exercise a proper degree of care. Messrs. Nolan and Mahoney represented the plaintiff and City Solicitor Burdick appeared for defendant. Kirwin Brothers were represented by Col. Sheffield. The jury on Friday brought in a verdict for plaintiff for $800, the amount asked for being $4000.

The regular meeting of Emma Rebekah Lodge was held in their lodge room in Odd Fellows Hall Thursday evening, when three candidates were initiated and two application for membership were received. An entertainment followed the business meeting, consisting of a one-act play, singing and instrumental music. A collation was later served in the dining room below, and proved a very pleasing part of the entertainment. It was midnight when they adjourned, having added another to the list of pleasant evenings spent together.

The lecture by Captain Richmond Pearson Hobsen at the Opera House on Friday evening of last week was attended by an appreciative audience. Chaplain William G. Cassard, U. S. N., introduced the speaker. Captain Hobson's address was an able tribute to the value of the navy and an ardent plea for its future growth. At the conclusion an informal reception was held on the stage. The William Ellery Chapter, D. A. R., under whose auspices the lecture was given, cleared a profit of a small amount by the affair.

At the Newport County Club's entertainment at the Opera House on Monday evening next one half of the orchestra seats will be reserved, for which a charge of 25 cents will be made. A very fine entertainment is promised. "Sol" has been training for a week.

Mr. J. F. Sweeney has gone to Lewiston, Me., where he will be connected with the Associated Press. He was in the employ of the Postal Telegraph Company in this city for many years. His successor here will be Mr. Lewis A. Boone, of Baltimore.

The farmers on the Island are putting in this year a larger acreage than ever. The weather for the last three weeks has been so favorable that the potato planting is nearly all done. And with favorable weather for the next few weeks things ought to get a good start.

Mrs. Matilda Haddock, formerly of this city, died at her home in Blairsville, Pa., this week and the remains were brought to this city for interment.

Arbor Day this year falls on May 9, and will be observed by the scholars of the public schools.

Hon. F. P. Garrettson entertained Captain R. P. Hobson at dinner while he was in the city.

Police Commissioner Read is visiting relatives in Attleboro, Mass.

Recent Deaths.

James H. Barney.

Mr. James H. Barney died at his home on Mann avenue early Thursday morning after an illness of several months. His condition had been regarded as critical for some time but an occasional rallying spell would encourage his family and friends to hope for his ultimate recovery. For the past few days it was known that the end was very near.

Mr. Barney was a cordial, warm hearted man, who possessed an easy faculty of making friends and of retaining them. His reputation as a business man was of the best. In the many offices in clubs and societies that he had held he was always faithful to his trust and loyal to the order. His many friends will sincerely mourn his loss.

Mr. Barney was a native of Providence, where he was born on December 7, 1842. At the time of the Civil War he enlisted in Company B, 10th R. I. Volunteers, and served for three months. Upon his discharge he entered the piano business in Providence and in that connection made frequent trips to Newport. A little more than ten years ago he and his son, Mr. James H. Barney, Jr., established the firm of James H. Barney, Jr., and Co., dealers in pianos and musical instruments.

Mr. Barney was a member of Gen. G. K. Warren Post, G. A. R., of which organization he was a past commander; of Weenat Shassitt Tribe of Red Men, and of the state and national organizations of this order; of Providence Lodge, A. F. & A. M.; Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T.; Malbone Lodge, N. E. O. P., and of the Newport Board of Trade. He had also formerly been a member of the Newport Business Men's Association.

A widow and one son, Mr. James H. Barney, Jr., survive him.

Mrs. A. Chase Sanford.

Mrs. Mary Cottrell Sanford, wife of Dr. A. Chase Sanford, died at her residence on Broadway last Saturday evening after a considerable illness. She had been in a serious condition for several weeks but her friends had hoped for her ultimate recovery. The news of her death came as a severe blow to her many friends, especially in her native town of Tiverton.

Mrs. Sanford was the oldest daughter of Frank A. and Collista Cottrell, of Tiverton. She was 25 years of age and had resided in Tiverton all her life up to the time of her marriage to Dr. Sanford two years ago. She was a young woman of most excellent character, bright and cheerful at all times, a general favorite with every one, and will be most sincerely mourned.

Funeral services were held at her late residence on Tuesday, after which the remains were taken to Tiverton for interment. The bearers were four of her schoolmates, Thomas Manchester, Ira D. Humphrey, Charles J. Sumner and Chas. A. Hambly, Jr. Interment was in the Church family lot in Tiverton.

Daniel Brainard Fitts.

Mr. Daniel Brainard Fitts died at his home on Thames street shortly before midnight Wednesday evening in the sixty-fifth year of his age, from a stroke of paralysis. Mr. Fitts had been in feeble health for some time past, but pleasant days he enjoyed a drive about the city, and was out on Tuesday of this week, making calls on several friends. He was feeling exceptionally well and was in the best of spirits. About six o'clock Tuesday evening he received a shock and it was feared from the first that he could not survive. He grew gradually weaker until death came to relieve him.

The deceased was born in Lowell, Mass., coming to Newport about thirty years ago. He married Miss Maria Hammett and after her death he married her sister, Miss Susan E. Hammett, who died a few years ago.

Mr. Fitts was greatly interested in church and charitable work and was a member of the First Presbyterian Church. A mission at 331 Thames street was maintained by him for many years. He was well known throughout the city and will be greatly missed by all classes. Two brothers survive him, Abram Fitts, of Boston, and John Fitts, of Northwood Narrows, N. H.

The funeral will take place on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the First Presbyterian Church.

James H. Clarke.

Mr. James H. Clarke died at his home on John street at an early hour Tuesday morning after a long illness. He was seventy years of age and his life had been a busy one, until compelled by ill health to retire from active business. He learned the trade of a tinsmith and was for a number of years engaged in business for himself, succeeding the late George Sharrock. Subsequently he became a partner in the firm which is now the A. C. Titus Company, being then composed, but not all at the same time, of Mr. Clarke, Thomas W. Freeborne, George H. Vaughan and the late A. C. Titus. After Mr. Clarke's retirement from active business interests of his own, he was for some time employed as bookkeeper for James F. Marden. He was an active member of Emmanuel Church.

Mr. Clarke was a son of the late James Clarke and a brother of the late William P. Clarke. He leaves a widow, one daughter and four sons, Messrs. R. Howard, Samuel H., William H. and Marion M. Clarke. One sister also survives him.

Benjamin Oman.

Mr. Benjamin Oman, one of Newport's old-time citizens, died at an early hour Monday morning at his residence on Prospect Hill street, at the age of 71 years, after an illness of about four weeks. He was an old-time fisherman, and was well acquainted with things about the shore. The later years of his life had been devoted to fence building but he ever remained the bluff and hearty man he had been when following the sea. He leaves a son, Mr. Robert L. Oman.

Quartermaster Sergeant Lauder.

Quartermaster Sergeant John Lauder, of the One Hundred and Tenth Company, coast artillery at Fort Adams, died Saturday evening from pneumonia after an illness of about three weeks. He recently successfully passed an examination for promotion to the rank of second lieutenant. Mr. Lauder had been at Fort Adams about a year and served in a cavalry regiment in Cuba during the Spanish war. He had an excellent reputation and studied hard for his examination.

The funeral took place Wednesday morning. Services were held at the Fort, after which the remains were brought over to this city and escorted to the Wickford boat by the band and the 105th company. The bearers were Sergeants Sleckman, Hobson, Bishop, Frank, Marvin and Meyers. The interment was in Arlington cemetery at Washington.

Wedding Bells.

Brown–Macdonald.

The home of Mr. Albertus Macdonald, No. 8 Equality Park Place, was the scene of a very pretty wedding Wednesday evening when his daughter, Charlotte Clarke, became the wife of Mr. J. William Brown, son of Mr. Abram A. Brown of Middletown. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. W. Kingsley of the Middletown M. E. church and was witnessed by a large number of relatives and friends of the contracting parties. The house was handsomely decorated with palms, ferns and cut flowers and as the bridal party took their places in the parlor they formed a charming picture. The bride wore a handsome gown of white crepe de chine over taffeta with long tulle veil and carried a bouquet of Bride roses. She was given away by her father and attended by her sister, Miss Leila Macdonald, who wore white mousseline de soie and carried white carnations. Mr. A. A. Brown, Jr., performed the duties of best man and the ushers were Messrs. Walter Baker and Robert Smith. Miss Mattie Ward rendered the Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin as the bridal party entered the room and presided at the piano during the reception which followed the ceremony. A large number of beautiful presents attested to the high esteem in which the young couple are held by their numerous friends. Mr. and Mrs. Brown left for a fortnight's trip, which will include a trip up the Hudson and to Sharon. They will be at home Thursdays in June at 26 Ayrault street.

Mr. H. W. Rankin's concert at the Opera House on Wednesday evening, April 30, will be a treat for those musically inclined. An interesting program has been arranged and includes a number of well known specialists from out of the city.

The 12th annual session of the Grand Council of Rhode Island, Royal Arcanum, was held in Providence on Thursday. Mr. Edward L. Spencer of this city was elected Grand Treasurer and Mr. George W. Tilley of this city Grand Chaplain.

Steamer Pilgrim went ashore on a mud bank near New York Thursday morning. There was no panic and no damage was done. The steamer was quickly pulled off and proceeded to her pier under her own steam.

Mr. Louis Henry Newton died in Buffalo on Monday after an illness of several years. He was a native of Newport, being a brother of Mr. Dudley Newton. Much of his life was spent in the far west.

The Sunday evening service at the First Presbyterian Church will be omitted, out of respect to the memory of Mr. Daniel Brainard Fitts, senior elder of that church.

It is stated that the marriage of Miss Lily Oelrichs and Mr. Peter D. Martin will take place here early in the season.

Synagogue Troubles Again.

The differences between the two factions among the local Jews have broken out afresh this week after having been allowed to slumber for several months. The trouble this time has been of rather a serious nature, resulting in arrests being made.

The trouble began on Monday evening. The synagogue had been locked up and unused for some time. Monday evening it was open. It was not opened without hands and the hands that opened it did not use keys but more forceful implements. At any rate the building was opened and the Jews were notified to that effect and hastened thither to hold services. They hastened to light the candles and while they were engaged at this Mr. Eugene Schreier, in his capacity as agent of the Congregation Shearith Israel of New York, arrived with members of his family and interrupted the proceedings. As violence was offered, the police interfered and arrested two men, Fischel David and Hugo Riddell, who were taken to the police station and released on their own recognizance.

Tuesday morning, when arraigned before Judge Baker, warrants were sworn out against Mr. David for assault on Officer Dugan and against Hugo Riddell for disorderly conduct. Both pleaded not guilty and the cases were continued to yesterday. Mr. David was then charged with malicious mischief in destroying a lock, and Mr. Schreier was charged with assault on Max Wassoman.

In the meantime affairs at the synagogue seemed to be going in favor of those determined to hold services there. A new lock had been placed on the gate but this was removed Tuesday afternoon and a number of Jews entered the building and held services. The police were notified but declined to interfere, save in the event of breach of the peace.

A recent decision by the Supreme Court would seem to show that the owners of the Synagogue are the Congregation Shearith Israel of New York. The following writ of execution was issued by Judge W. W. Douglas of the Supreme Court on July 10, 1899:

L. S.

THE STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, Sc.

To the Sheriff of our County of Newport, or his Deputy.

GREETING:

WHEREAS, at a Court of inquiry of forcible entry and detainer, holden at the City of Newport in our County of Newport upon the tenth day of July in the year 1899 before one of the Justices of the Supreme Court, the jurors impanelled and sworn by our said Justice did return their verdict in writing signed by each of them that the complainants, L. Napoleon Levy, David De Meza, Anthony Wallach, Edgar J. Nathan, Henry Seinds, Alfred Lyons, Albert J. Elias, and N. Taylor Phillips were upon the Eighth day of June, 1899, in the rightful possession of a certain messuage or tract of land in said City of Newport bounded and described as follows, to wit:

Southerly on Touro street 92 15-100 feet, Easterly on land of the Newport Historical Society 103 8-10 feet; Northerly on Barney street 94 85-100 feet; and Westerly on land of George P. Lawton,—being that lot of land whereon the building known as the Jewish Synagogue stands, together with said Jewish Synagogue building thereon, and that the defendants Julius Engel, David Frant, Albert Goddard, Charles Dannin, Moses Wagner, Abraham Solomon, Sigmund Barber, Max Levy, Nettie Dannin, Abraham Sigel, Sigmund Schwartz, M. Bassin, Jacob Heller, Charles Heller, Israel J. Josepheon, Baruch Coren, Isaac Levy, Esy Schwartz, Max Schwartz, Louis Dannin, Joseph Dannin, Moritz Alder, and the Touro Congregation of Newport upon the same day unlawfully with force and arms and with a strong hand enter forcibly into the same, and did unlawfully with force and a strong hand hold and keep out the said complainants hereinbefore named, and that they do still continue wrongfully to detain possession from them the said complainants. Whereupon it was considered by our Said Justice that the said complainants should have restitution of the same. We command You that, taking with you the power of the County, if necessary, you cause the said defendants, and each of them, to be forthwith removed from the premises and the said Complainants to have peaceable possession of the same.

And make return of this writ, and your doings thereon, within twenty days next coming.

Given under my hand and seal the tenth day of July in the year 1899.

WM. W. DOUGLAS,
Justice of the Supreme Court.

NEWPORT, SC.

I have this tenth day of July A. D. 1899 at 5:15 p. m. caused the within named defendants and each of them to be removed from the within described premises, and I have put the within named L. Napoleon Levy Complainant in peaceable possession of the same and I have delivered to him the said Levy, the keys of the said premises, and I hereby return the within execution as wholly satisfied.

HUGH N. GIFFORD,
Deputy Sheriff.

Ret execution 2.00

Mr. Fred Wright, of Brooklyn, while assisting in the work of removing the new steam roller from the freight yards Wednesday, fell from the top of the roller to the ground, breaking his wrist. Everything was done to make the injured man comfortable and later the wrist was set.

A son was born, Monday, to Mr. and Mrs. T. Shaw-Safe, in this city, and when the child becomes of age he will be one of the wealthiest men in the country. Mrs. Shaw-Safe is the elder daughter of the late William Gammell.

The wedding of Miss Louise R. Potter, of Newport and New York, to Mr. Joseph Earl Sheffield, of New York, took place on Saturday at the Berkeley Memorial Church in Middletown, Rev. Henry Morgan Stone officiating.

Abram S. Athbridge died at his home in Downington, Pa., this week after a very short illness. He was the father of Mrs. Henry Eeroyd of this city.

With the Shades of the Past.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEWPORT MERCURY:

"Put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground."
—Exodus, Chap. III, 5.

Dearly: Having said my prayers, I fell into a deep slumber. A sweet holy dream came to me. It seemed as if I had stood for hours gazing at the ancient Jewish Synagogue. The sun's fierce rays were melting and gradually the holy place which had stood out bright and clear in the sunshine assumed a lonely and uncanny aspect. A feeling of rest came over me. I forgot time, I forgot the increasing darkness. The iron gate swung open and I passed with the shades into the Holy Temple.

One by one they entered those good Jews of the early Newport days: Seixas, Rivera, Mendez, Levy, Hart, Pollock, Alvarez, Ments, Lopez, Hayes, Touro, a long procession of devout orthodox Jews, they entered and bowed with reverence toward the Holy Ark.

I stood awestruck on the threshold. The bright light from the candelabrum fell upon the 12 Corinthian pillars, the representatives of the twelve tribes of Israel. Before the ark hung the bronze lamp in which burned the perpetual light and above written in gilt letters were the ten commandments. Above the commandments came the two gilt kingly crowns, and above all, the everlasting crown.

My eyes were riveted on these, oblivious of all around me. "Put off thy shoes from off thy feet for the place whereon thou standest is holy ground," chanted close by, startled me, and looking around, I beheld the warden, Moses Seixas beside me. Taking off my shoes, I entered, bowed, toward the holy ark, and took my place among the worshippers.

From the altar in the centre, the Rabbi was singing that beautiful Sabbath psalm,

"Come my beloved to meet the bride, the presence of the Sabbath let us receive."

From the gallery came the voices of the Colonial Jewesses as they fervently joined in the singing. Higher and higher, swelled the glorious Hebrew psalm, toward the throne of God, who had made us his chosen people.

No musical instrument was there to help them in their piety. The music rose up from their heart-strings, rose like one tremendous wave, and slowly broke upon the heavenly shores.

The psalm was followed by another, and then came the chanting by the Rabbi. The "Hear, O Israel" was said; that prayer which is the corner-stone of the Jewish religion. The first prayer that a Jewish youth is taught; the last prayer that the Jew says before he leaves this world to enter the presence of his God.

As often as I raised my eyes from my book, they became fastened on a white-haired, sweet-faced old man in front of me, whose lips moved in earnest prayer. Sweetness of disposition, kindness, honesty and endurance could be read in his face; and he was indeed a fine old man. He was the patriot and philanthropist, Judah Touro. Beside him sat his no less charitable brother Abraham.

Stalwart merchant princes sat there, men, who driven from Spain and Portugal by persecution had found a haven of peace in Rhode Island, and who remembering God's mercy to them, they erected a temple for the sake of his Holy Name. Unworthy was I to sit among them.

The Rabbi rose and in the sweet holy language of our forefathers pronounced the benediction. The prayer fell like music on my ears and on my senses. Gradually the sacred objects became indistinct; the ark, the perpetual light, the Rabbi, too, and the sweet old man in front of me, all faded.

The sun rising in its glory and streaming through my window, roused me from my dream. Dream, did I say? Ah! it was not all a dream.

The old Touro synagogue still stands on the same spot where nearly a hundred years ago those whose name it bears entered to offer up their prayers, and whose noble lives leave an everlasting monument to humanity.

If you enter the edifice when all is quiet, you will hear a strange knocking as if someone wished to enter. To my mind it always seemed as if the shades were giving the customary knock before entering the House of the Lord, and every Sabbath eve, when I said my prayers, it seemed as if the place were filled with the presence of those devote Jews of the good old colonial days, and I realized that the place was and always will be holy ground.

And into this holy place, this place so dear to me, broke a lawless band, masking in the cloak of religious feeling like wolves in sheep skins. They blasphemed the name of the Almighty by breaking into His Holy Temple: a deed which no good Jew or Christian would stoop to. No words can express how low was the act; an act punishable in olden times by stoning the offenders at the door of the temple. What was their object? Surely not religion! For I am a Jewess every inch of me, believing strongly in the tenets of my holy faith and although the building was closed, a heart-breaking thing for me, I have kept and still keep my Sabbath by worshipping at home. I have worshipped in the holy place ever since I was a little girl, first taught by dear old Dr. Mendes, whose memory is cherished not only by our family but also by the citizens of Newport.

I could hardly wait for the Sabbath to come so that I could be once more in the dear old edifice. Still after the dear Rabbi's death I continued to attend the services. At this time, now about seven years ago; the Russian Polish element began to drift to this city and although the building was open and free to all alike to worship the average attendance consisted of our own family and two or three others. Where were these people's religious feelings then? They waited to show their religious feeling by an act which condemns them as Jews by accident of birth but not by principles of religion. They waited for the eve of the Passover, one of the greatest of our holy days, and with a hammer broke open the doors of the synagogue; an outrageous sacrilege. But they were doing it for religion? And did they, these very religious fellows, allow a fellow (for I cannot attribute to them nor to him the name of man) who is neither Jew nor Gentile, to stand before the holy ark and inspire them with the grandeur of their act and create riot and violence in the House of God, do this for religion?

Nothing is so obnoxious to the zealous Jew as to see such a fellow enter a temple, and in other places he would have been scorned and thrown out, but then he was helping them for the sake of religion. Which religion?

Oh, bitter mockery! They defiled the sacred temple; a deed more atrocious than that of the destruction of the temple by the Romans, inasmuch as their deed under the guise of religion, proclaims them hypocrites. It is not religion which prompted these fellows to the disgraceful act, it was the desire to possess a building to which they have no right, a holy place which they desecrated and which we reverence and endeavor to protect.

SARAH SCHREIER.

April 23, 1902.

The Westchester Polo Club have been awarded the dates from August 20th to August 30th by the Polo Association. The grounds have been put in first class order and the polo Field will be in better condition than ever before, and no doubt 1902 will be a brilliant season in Polo events. The new Club House will be a great improvement and convenience to members.

Plans have been drawn for a commodious new station on India street, Providence, for the accommodation of passengers for the Warren and Bristol electric road. Work will be begun very soon and when completed it will be possible to change from the Consolidated cars to the Union Street Railway cars without passing from under the roof.

Cornelius O'Leary, pharmacist at the Torpedo Station, was retired yesterday, having reached the age limit of 60 years.

The rate of telephone calls between Newport and Providence has been reduced from 30 cents for 5 minutes to 20 cents for 3 minutes.

THE SPUR OF FATE

By Ashley Towne

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CHAPTER XVI.

A MESSAGE FROM PARIS.

IT was the colonel who delivered Vera's order to Kilzlar, and the prince honored the messenger with only a glance. Darrell had taken pains upon the way to headquarters to inform his captor thoroughly regarding the Russian force that had cut in between Vladikaukas and Gredskov. As the colonel naturally desired to occupy the center of the stage Darrell obtained the obscure position that he craved.

The prince read the order, smiling, and he seemed to honor the colonel with only a small fraction of his attention, except when the news about Darrell was disclosed. At this Kilzlar turned to the messenger and asked a few sharp questions, to which Darrell replied that the facts were to be relied upon, but that he could not tell why the American had lost favor with the princess. He had overheard Darrell talking to himself, cursing his folly and lamenting his misfortune. Kilzlar could not conceal his satisfaction, but he bridled his curiosity. No more questions were asked, and presently the audience was over.

Darrell found himself quite free, and he resumed the search for Varnek, whom he encountered half an hour later as the captain was about to mount his horse in front of a smithy where the beast had been shod. It seemed best to trust this man fully, and Darrell disclosed his identity to him at the outset. Varnek was amazed at the American's story.

"You may count me your friend," he said. "Colonel Korna's wish is sufficient with me, though that's not an open secret in this camp."

"I judge," responded Darrell, "that you are not less brave than he, but much more discreet."

"As to the matter of discretion," said Varnek, "you may be right. Korna has been shrewd in discovering facts, but injudicious in his use of them."

"In other words," said Darrell, "he has seen through Kilzlar, but has been so unwise as to let Kilzlar know it."

Varnek nodded affirmatively.

"I ride out with the advance guard," said he, after a brief pause. "General Durban leads, with a couple of cavalry regiments. I think I can arrange to have you go along."

"You could not do me a greater favor," answered Darrell.

"Wait here," said the captain, as he swung himself into the saddle.

Within twenty minutes he was back again, leading a good horse.

"We start at once," he said. "The general is very glad to have you with us."

When they passed through the northern gate of Gredskov and swung around the long curve in the road Darrell had a chance to survey the force. It appeared that two regiments of Circassian cavalry meant about 700 horsemen. They were well mounted, and the speed which they maintained, up hill and down dale, astonished the American, though he had seen some hard riding. And it was not the pace alone that surprised him. He could not comprehend the advantage of riding so fast when it was obvious that their supporting regiments must be left many miles in the rear.

About 4 o'clock they came in sight of a scouting party of the enemy, with whom a few ineffectual shots were exchanged, the little squad of Russians galloping away in a cloud of dust. The Circassian cavalry then proceeded slowly, finally halting as if to wait for support. The second regiment, which had fallen somewhat behind, presently came up, and the advance was resumed, but there was no sign of another force.

They came into range of some Russians posted on top of a hill, dislodged them without difficulty and gained the summit, from which they saw the Russian army moving to the westward, already past the main road, except for their rear guard, which was covering the retreat.

General Durban did not seem to be especially interested. He sat on horseback, the picture of calm, for about half an hour, at the end of which period there appeared in the distance the advance guard of a Circassian force out of Vladikaukas. There was evidence of excitement, and presently about a thousand men were rushed up, and the Russian rear guard was dislodged, half the Gredskov cavalry joining in the pursuit.

Darrell did not ride with this attack, for he had perceived the Princess Vera and her staff on a hill overlooking the scene of these maneuvers. When the way was clear, an officer galloped across, with orders for the general commanding to report to her. He did so in person, and Darrell accompanied him.

The princess was on horseback, upon an animal that was a picture of grace and a bundle of nerves. A splendid horsewoman was Vera, and a glorious sight to the eye; but, though she rode astride, booted, spurred and armed, she was not the least bit of an amazon. She seemed to be in a royal rage, and Darrell was not surprised.

"Where is the rest of the force?" she demanded of the general. "Why are they not there in the west, holding these Russians in a trap?"

"I know of no other force from Gredskov," replied the general. "I was sent out with two regiments of cavalry and orders to proceed along the main road to Vladikaukas until met by a detachment of your troops."

Vera seemed to find words inadequate. Suddenly she caught sight of Darrell, who had succeeded during the first halt in ridding himself of his beard, and was thus recognizable. She summoned him with a gesture.

"How do you come to be here?" she demanded.

"I took your order to Prince Kilzlar," he replied.

"He received it, then? You saw it delivered?"

Darrell bowed.

"You disobeyed my order in going," she said.

"Excellency," he answered, "I was afraid the others might not get through."

"Surely some of them did so." And she glanced in surprise from Darrell to the general.

"We received no other word from your excellency except through this man," said the soldier simply.

"And what did Prince Kilzlar say to you?" asked Vera, turning to Darrell.

"As to the order, nothing," he replied.

"As to what, then?"

"He asked me if it were true that an American named Darrell had come to Vladikaukas, seeking the khan's protection, and had then been so unfortunate as to lose your excellency's favor, and I replied that such were the facts."

"Your information was not altogether accurate," said Vera. Then, turning to an officer, she gave orders for the recall of the troops engaged in the useless pursuit of the Russians.

The cavalry from Gredskov were called up as an escort, and the princess set out for Vladikaukas. Darrell would have fallen to the rear, but Vera summoned him to her side.

"I would hear your opinion of this," she said abruptly.

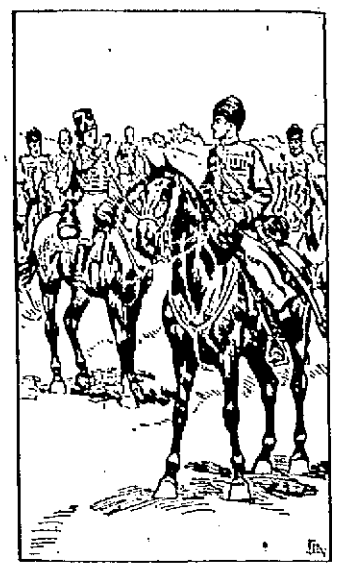
"As to the small force sent by the prince?" inquired Darrell. "He is a good soldier, as you have often said. He learned from my report to his officer that a half dozen messengers besides myself had been sent, and he rightly judged that most of them had fallen into the hands of the enemy. Though your order was in cipher, our Russians would surely find some way of interpreting it, and they would expect an overwhelming force from Gredskov. Therefore, as the co-operation for the taking of Vladikaukas had failed them, they would prepare for retreat, slipping around that city, and at the sight of a force of cavalry, apparently the advance guard of an army, they would quit this field, which is exactly what has happened."

"Still I do not understand," said Vera.

"If he had sent a stronger force," replied Darrell, "you would have been encouraged to attempt to hold Vladikaukas and would have again ordered the advance of his army. Now you cannot do it. You will be forced to fall back upon Gredskov, which is what he desires."

"But why move southward?" she persisted. "Why retreat?"

"I would not like to give an opinion," answered Darrell. "To my poor view Gredskov is a trap. The Russian forces moving up from Tiflis will hold



"How do you come to be here?"

the other end of the pass, and the body we have just dislodged, joined by the much larger army which has been delayed, will move down from the north to besiege us."

"With what result?"

"Vera, it means defeat for us," he said, leaning toward her, "and I know not what evil for you. But I am content to share your fate since I am unable to avert it, for of course I cannot persuade you to strike westward with such force as you can command and cut your way back to your own country."

"You are a gloomy prophet," she said. "I will find a better way."

"God grant it!" he replied fervently, as the princess touched her horse with the spur and rode ahead to join her officers.

Darrell had no more speech with her that day, but shortly after reaching Vladikaukas he received a small sealed packet from her by the hands of Korna. It contained this note in French, beginning without any form of address:

The inclosed is from the American consul in Stavropol and was intrusted to one of my men, whose arrival you witnessed yesterday. V. S.

There was also the following from the consul:

Mr. John Darrell:

My Dear Sir—I have been urged by Mr. Robert Gordon of Paris—and I may add by my own sense of duty—to spare neither effort nor expense in solving the mystery of your disappearance in this city and to get some trace of you. My best result has been a rumor that you were charged here with being a nihilist, known as Sergius Bilowski, but there is no record of the arrest, trial or punishment of any such person. This I have from the governor general, and I know he is sincere. It has also come to my ears that you were with the Circassian revolutionists; even that you had taken a leading part in that uprising. Upon the merest chance I send this copy of a telegram arriving for you in my care. The further advices promised therein are not yet at hand. You may depend upon me to guard your property and interests here to the best of my ability.

Here followed the usual expressions of respect and the signature of the consul, Julian Lagard.

Finally there was the telegram, expressed in these words:

Have learned L. was in pay of Gerski's relatives. Had strong pull with G. and assisted in matrimonial scheme. Received revolver. No doubt it is the one. Term document is forgery, but most important signature genuine. Countersign forged. Will send details by mail. R. G.

Darrell read these words, and the blood tingled in his veins.

"Heaven send Ivan Getchikoff this way!" he said.

CHAPTER XVII.

HELP FROM THE GRAVE.

COUTS came into Vladikaukas about 8 o'clock of the evening with reports of the delayed Russian force now well under way. The early accounts were thought to be exaggerated, but within an hour the evidence multiplied until doubt was no longer possible. Even Vera, as Darrell was informed by Colonel Korna, no longer had a hope of holding Vladikaukas, and preparations for falling back to Gredskov were made with haste.

Darrell was surprised to find how many things were already prepared. Prudence and discipline had not been wanting in the garrison. The little army was wonderfully mobile.

This march begun at midnight under frowning skies, enlivened in the small hours by a pyrotechnic struggle in the darkness with the Russians who were attempting to re-encircle Vladikaukas and finished next day in deadly weariness and the miseries of a drizzling rain, needs no extended description in this record. There were small losses. A colonel was shot dead in his saddle after the fighting seemed to be over, the fatal bullet a mere chance wanderer in the air. Some Russian horsemen dashed in upon a line of baggage wagons and butchered a few teamsters, poorly paid day laborers without military aspirations. A half dozen soldiers were killed and fifty perhaps endured the pain of wounds during the long march. Darrell, viewing as much of this as a man could see in the night and particularly the dead teamsters, who chanced to fall in his way, was reminded of the murdered Turkish merchant and of the poor idiot, Musof, shot in the back as he ran, and there arose in his mind a picture of the war god, like a human being endowed with an individual character and compelled to act according to it, so that, whether bawling upon the battlefield, groaning upon the march or sodden with the sloth of the camp, he must kill, and kill aimlessly, for the mere sake of killing.

Darrell's position was one of painful isolation. For the first few miles he rode not far behind the princess; then, after the fighting was over and her safety assured, as she sent no word to him he fell farther to the rear, and in the last hours of the march, when the rain had begun, he lent some aid to men who were struggling with cannon in the roads that grew always worse.

In Gredskov on the second day he formed the acquaintance of an engineering officer and was of some little use in helping to strengthen the city's defenses. He saw Korna occasionally and learned from him that there had been a memorable scene between Vera and Kilzlar and that the prince had succeeded in presenting plausible excuses. The princess, however, had asserted authority, and it was she who issued paramount orders in the city.

The rain relented long enough to permit the Russian force to take up its position, hemming in the place, and then began again without violence, a slow and steady dripping from the leaden sky. The besiegers exhibited indomitable energy. They brought up a surprising quantity of artillery despite the state of the roads, yet not enough to give them any advantage. The guns were too light for the reduction of a well fortified place, and Gredskov was fairly well fortified, though at the time of the Circassian attack it had been very badly defended.

The time came speedily when no more cannon could be brought over the roads. Spies reported that the Russians were having all they could do to bring up sufficient supplies in the lightest vehicles and on the backs of mules and camels. The game as it stood was a draw. The Russians could not take the town, and the besieged could not get out. But the enemy had to hold their ground only till better weather, while the Circassians had to hold theirs forever. It is a fundamental principle of war that a town thoroughly invested must fall eventually unless friends from without arrive to raise the siege, and this the Circassians could not expect. They were doomed, and the thought of it was madness to Darrell.

He saw little of Vera. She was feverishly busy, working day and night upon plans for their useless defense, for it was like holding a hilltop against the flood. Darrell knew that she dreaded to see him because he had foreseen this evil, because he had shown himself destitute of encouragement—a mere scarecrow in the field, as he expressed it to himself.

She had taken up her abode in what had been an inn. There was a ground floor room in a corner of the house which was her military workshop. Darrell sometimes saw her through a window in the daytime pitifully engaged upon this travesty of war, fighting a battle that was over. He knew that she was in deadly peril; that these wretched days might be all the life they two could hope for. He shuddered at the thought and cursed the scoundrel who had brought her to this calamity, yet curses upon Kilzlar seemed unnecessary, considering the position in which the man stood.

One saw little of the prince in these days except when he and Vera made their rounds together that the soldiers might have a chance to cheer. It was not pleasant for Darrell to hear their names thus joined, yet he could not help admiring the spirit and the loyalty of the troops.

At night the curtains were drawn before the windows of Vera's workroom, yet the light could be seen, and there was a wretched fellow who often stood long in the rain to watch it. He was thus gloomily employed one night just beyond the challenge of the sentries when he detected a dark figure gliding along the edge of a small building that had stood diagonally opposite the inn and had been wrecked and set on fire by a shell on the second day of the siege, when there had been considerable artillery practice. Since then there had been only occasional firing, yet the inn had been hit twice, with slight damage.

The man whom Darrell had seen entered the wrecked building, and the American's curiosity was excited. He did an excellent bit of stalking and was under the charred wall beside the ruin of a window, so near to the man that he could hear the fellow stir a cough, yet wholly unperceived. Suddenly he struck a match upon the side of the box and thrust his head and arm into the aperture that had been a window. The rain spared the darling bit of wood long enough for Darrell to perceive with great surprise his old acquaintance, Kevski, crouching there, with a rifle in his hands.

A sentry called from across the street.

"Friend!" replied Darrell. "Merely lighting my pipe."

The explanation seemed to be satisfactory, for there was no further challenge.

"What are you doing here?" whispered Darrell. "Come out."

Kevski obeyed, though had any other voice commanded him he would probably have resisted or fled. As they stood by the side of the charred ruins there was a sound of voices from across the street, and Prince Kilzlar appeared in the doorway of the inn, his figure sharply outlined because of the light behind him. He and some of his officers had been in conference with Vera and were now about to return to their quarters through the rain.

"You hate that man," whispered Kevski. "Release me, and you shall see the end of him."

Darrell's grip tightened on the Russian's arm.

"You were lying in wait for the prince," he said slowly.

"You saw what he did to me," answered Kevski. "You saved me from death, though I did not know at first that it was you. I suffered the knout in the prison before that. Kilzlar believed you were hidden in this city. I was tortured to make me confess where you were. They got nothing from me."

"What became of you that morning when you left me in the wood?" asked Darrell; "captured by Kilzlar's men, I suppose, and brought into the city."

"I was trying to find food in a house when they caught me," answered Kevski, and then in a trembling whisper, "See how the wretch stands there in the light."

"You owe me something," said Darrell. "I don't like to mention it, but you do. Here's a chance to pay. Promise me that you will not try to take that man's life. Why waste your time?" he added bitterly. "Are you not satisfied with his position? He cannot escape from this city, and you know what his fate will be if he falls into the hands of the Russians."

"They will never take him," answered Kevski. "There is a secret way out of this city."

"Not through the pass?"

"No. That is held by the Russian force from Tiflis, as every one knows."

"And the Russian line in front of us," said Darrell, "is a semicircle reaching to the cliffs upon each side."

"But there is a way along the face of those cliffs," answered Kevski; "not a road for an army, of course, but when Kilzlar is ready he will move out by that route with a few men and much gold. I know, for one of my friends will act as guide. Where the secret path is I do not know, and there are few in this city who do. My friend will not tell me. It is only from hints when he had been drinking too much that I have learned what I have told you."

"Learn more, Kevski," said Darrell. "Don't waste your time in assassination, but devote it all to the discovery of this secret. Do this for me by way of gratitude to win a great reward and to get to America, which is your dream."

Kevski was silent, fingering the rifle and staring across the little square at

He thrust his head and arm into the aperture.

Kilzlar, who, having lighted a cigar, was gathering his cloak about him before stepping out into the rain.

"I will do what you tell me," said Kevski suddenly, and, as if it were a part of his promise, he turned his eyes away from the man he hated. Then, without more words, he hurried away down the dark street.

The lights still burned in the lower windows of the inn, and those above were dark.

"My love is threatened by a hundred deaths," said Darrell to himself as he crossed the road. "This insane and ceaseless toil will burn her with fever. She neither eats nor sleeps, so Korna says."

The sentry challenged, and Darrell gave his name. With little delay he was ushered into Vera's presence. She was quite alone and seemed to have been warming herself before the embers of a fire in a broad fireplace.

"I am glad to see you," she said. "It is a pleasure I have lacked in these last few days. Moreover, you look much more cheerful than when I saw you last. What is the cause of it—the weather perhaps?"

"I have always enjoyed a great reputation for cheerfulness," answered Darrell. "You alone seem to have found my society depressing. Yet that is not surprising perhaps. There is a malady which, according to all the poets, will make any man sigh, and I have never had it before."

"That is rather a pretty speech," said

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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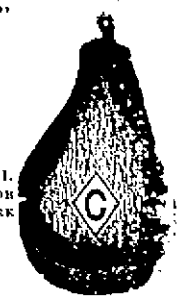

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FIGHT *of the* WARSHIP MOORE

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

April 24 to 29, 1862

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CONFEDERATE forts surrendered or abandoned and Confederate ships riddled by Federal shells, driven ashore or blown up constitute the whole picture in nearly all the accepted and popular stories of Farragut's attack on New Orleans. But was it in fact a one sided affair? The Confederate steamer Governor Moore shared the fate of all the others in the end, but there was an exciting interval which lasted longer "than it takes to tell it."

The Moore was a paddle wheel steamship of 900 tons, rigged out for a fighter. She carried two thirty-two pounders and ninety-three men. Her stem had been faced lengthwise with flat railroad iron, bolted on. She had no ramming beak, yet was called a ram. Her machinery was protected by cotton bales packed along the bulwarks from the hold to the upper deck. The morning of April 24, when Farragut's ships dashed past the Confederate forts on the Mississippi below New Orleans, the Moore lay near Fort Philip. Her commander, Lieutenant Beverly Kennon, had learned his trade in Uncle Sam's navy and, feeling a fight in the air, did not close his eyes in sleep, but paced the deck and about 3:30 a. m. noted a bit of a stir down the river.

Steam was up on the Moore in about three minutes, and Kennon slowly backed her away from Farragut's advancing ships, which already filled the channel between the two forts. He wanted to reach a bend up the river where he hoped to turn with sufficient room and headway to ram the foremost ships of Farragut's fleet. By the time the Moore had turned there were two of Farragut's war sloops close at hand—the Oneida, ten guns, and the Cayuga, four guns. Kennon's ship was hailed from the enemy's deck, and he quickly replied, "The United States steamer Mississippi!" The Mississippi was also a paddle wheel steamer, but the distinguishing lights on the Confederate masts defeated the ruse, and the Oneida raked the mysterious black gunboat with a full broadside at close range.

One of the companion rams of the Moore, the General Quitman, lay burning on the opposite side of the channel, and in the glare of her flames Kennon saw a Federal gunboat rushing, as he described it, "up stream like an ocean racer, belching black smoke and firing on each burning Confederate vessel as she passed." This proved to be the United States war sloop Varuna of ten guns and 200 seamen. Without stopping to single out antagonists she delivered fire from both port and starboard guns at once on everything about bearing Confederate lights. Kennon knew that that madly racing ship would carry destruction up the river and also that the Moore in her crippled state would be no match for the fleet steadily forging up from below. The smoke of the Varuna's broadsides and of the burning ships she had set in flames, together with the darkness, enabled him to slip away unseen of the foe in the wake of the Varuna. His distinguishing blue light still gleamed from the masthead, and, not daring to lower it the usual way for fear of attracting attention, he seized a musket from a sailor and shattered it to atoms with a well aimed bullet.

In the race up the river the Varuna gained for a time and took no notice of her saucy adversary. In fact the Moore was completely veiled in the smoke and the shadows of the trees lining the bank, which she hugged purposely, to baffle pursuit. By using oil in the furnace Kennon soon made enough steam to get within range of the Varuna. It was nearing dawn, and the Moore raked the Varuna along both her port and starboard gangways until she got so close her guns would not bear. The Varuna opened on her pursuer and in the savage running fight had the advantage. Her guns raked the Confederate with horrible carnage. Kennon, finding that his bow gun was too far abaft to admit of depression necessary to strike the Varuna's hull, ran his vessel close upon her and fired through the bulwarks of his own bow. This shot was aimed at the Varuna's engine room, but it landed in a hawse pipe, glancing upward and putting a hole in the smokestack. However it left a clear port for firing through, and a second shot struck the Varuna's pivot gun, exploded and destroyed nearly all the gun's crew.

Now it came to a fight to a finish. The Varuna put her helm to port and fired into the Moore's port bow. The Moore turned to meet the Varuna's move, took the fire and then, under cover of the smoke, quickly put the helm over sharply and crashed into the Varuna near the starboard gangway, receiving her broadside at the moment of striking. The Varuna's engines stopped, and the Moore backed clear, gathered headway and rammed a second time in the same place. Before separating the vessels drifted alongside, and the crews fought with muskets and pistols. Kennon expected to be boarded and loaded his single after gun with canister to meet the emergency. He had no men to board the Varuna. But the commander of the Varuna let the chance go by, and the vessels parted.

At parting with the Moore the Varuna placed five 8 inch shells in the hull of the Confederate, setting her on fire. After a sharp fight with the fresh ram Stonewall Jackson, which she sent ashore in flames, the Varuna was beached to prevent her sinking in deep water. Securely anchored and lashed to the trees, her guns were kept playing upon the Moore until water covered the gun trucks. Meanwhile the Moore dropped down stream past the Varuna, but not answering her shots, for the reason, Kennon said, that his enemy's decks were crowded with helpless wounded people.

It was broad daylight, and the tops of several ships could be seen above the trees. Kennon proposed to drift down and fight the advancing fleet, but his lieutenant exclaimed hotly: "Why do this? We have no men left, and I'll be - - if I stand here to be murdered!" The gallant fellow was already wounded, and Kennon made no protest when he slapped the helm about to go up stream out of danger.

When the Moore put about, the nearest enemy was the Pensacola. Thinking the Moore was aiming to ram her, Pensacola planted a broadside into the luckless Confederate. About the same time the Oneida came up and opened on the Moore. At last the ram was completely crippled. One gun had been dismounted in the last fire. Her boats, her wheel ropes, the head of her rudder, a portion of the engine and a large section of the walking beam had been shot away. The cylinder head had been cracked by falling debris, and the engine room was untenable owing to escaping steam. Several shots had penetrated below the water line, and she was filling with water.

Kennon ran his ship into the bank above the Varuna. She had fought three hours and taken the fire of five war sloops mounting thirty guns. Kennon had picked up his crew at the New Orleans wharfs. Out of ninety-three sixty-one were killed and thirteen wounded. This was, without exception, the heaviest loss by fighting sustained on any single ship during the war.

Four of the five vessels fought by the Governor Moore belonged to the advance division of Farragut's fleet, led by Captain Theodorus Bailey. Captain Bailey's flagship, the Cayuga, delivered her fire in the first contact with the Moore at thirty yards distance. The Oneida raked the ram with her broadside at a distance of a few feet, and at the same time the Pensacola cleared out twelve men at the bow gun of the Moore with shrapnel from howitzers in her tops. The Pinola, which at the same time closed on the Moore, belonged to Farragut's third division.

The Varuna, also of Bailey's fleet, outstripped them all in the race, but the Cayuga, Pensacola and Oneida reached the scene of the last battle between the Moore and Varuna soon after the Varuna was beached. Kennon set fire to his own ship and was the last to leave her. He was taken on board a boat from the Oneida, and in the captain of that sloop, S. P. Lee, he met an old friend and comrade. Afterward he was taken on board the flagship Cayuga and soon encountered Ben Butler, commander of the Federal troops in the New Orleans expedition. Seeing Moore, Butler pointed to him and asked of the ship commander, "Where did you catch him?" Loud

"WE HAVE NO MEN LEFT."

enough for Butler to hear Kennon responded, "Where you were not on hand nor your army either."

Farragut accorded to Captain Bailey the privilege of demanding the surrender of the city of New Orleans. Bailey and his first lieutenant proceeded alone to the city hall, but the mayor disclaimed authority to make terms, as did also the military commandant, General Lovell. On the following day, April 26, Captain Albert Kautz of the Hartford, now a rear admiral, went ashore to receive the surrender. The mayor still refused to act, and on the 29th Farragut hauled down the stars and bars and ran up the stars and stripes without the formality of a surrender.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

Jeannette's Pranks.

One night Jeannette, a roguish little lass,
Sneaked in the guest-room and turned on the gas;
When morningdawned the guest was dead in bed,
But "children will be children," mamma said.
—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Invited in Self-defense.

"That dreadful old Mrs. Sharp nearly broke up Maude Brown's card party. She accused a half dozen women of cheating, and three times she refused to follow suit."

"But why do they all invite her?"

"Say, I guess you never heard her talk about the people she doesn't like."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE SPUR OF FATE.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

Vera. "I have conversed principally during these last days about corn and gunpowder. A change cheers me. Yet I think you did not come at this late hour for that alone."

"I came to tell you of a discovery that I have made, or, rather, hope to make," answered Darrell. "Perhaps you know more of it than I do, yet I cannot assume that you possess the information. Let me not waste words. If this place falls and you are taken, we may grant that Circassia's cause is lost, may we not?"

"The place will not fall," answered Vera. "But, admitting your supposition, what follows?"

"If you, with your best officers and a small picked force, could escape and return to Circassia, there would still be hope. I have learned that there is a secret way along the face of the mountains"—

"And you would have me take it, leaving my soldiers to be butchered," said Vera. "That is not my idea of loyalty, which should have two sides."

"Read the history of war," answered Darrell. "Have not princes and patriots saved themselves when their lives were essential to the cause they served? Remember, I speak of the last emergency, when it has become absolutely impossible to hold the place. As for the garrison, the Russians will treat your troops as prisoners of war."

"I do not deny," she replied, "that if I could put myself at the head of another army and continue to fight for my country I should consider it my duty to escape in case Gredskov were taken by assault and resistance here became useless. It would be equally the duty of the humblest soldier in the army. But we cannot lose this fight and yet continue the struggle. So I shall remain and share the fate of the troops."

"It is what I expected you to say," he rejoined. "If you had spoken otherwise, you would not have been the woman who danced and sang with me at the students' ball in Paris. I can only wish that the prince were equally steadfast."

"Kilzlar?" queried Vera. "Again you wrong him, my friend. He may not succeed, but he will die fighting. Of that I am certain. He may not win his way out of the city, but he will at least make the trial by the main gate and not by any secret way. He may be a man as selfish as you think him, but it is sure that his selfishness now fights upon the side of our cause."

"For what reward?" asked Darrell, with a tremor of cold fear.

"Even myself," she replied. "My hand is promised to the prince if he can lead our army out of this city and cut a way through the ranks of the besiegers."

"So good a soldier should win any battle for a prize so exalted," answered Darrell, his voice sounding to him as if it were an echo in the corners of the room. "We may then surely expect a sortie, and I trust you will permit me to wear a sword when the day comes."

He stepped back toward the door, as if to withdraw. Vera followed him with so steady and searching a glance that he could scarcely endure it.

"I shall not be the first woman of princely rank," she said, "who has torn out her heart as a gift to her country."

"Nor Kilzlar the first scoundrel to exact such a pledge!" he cried; then, hastily: "Pardon me! I am not myself. If you have honored him even with a promise thus qualified, my lips should be sealed. Command me always."

Outside the rain still fell relentlessly. At a corner of the street two officers, meeting by chance, had stepped back to the shelter of a projecting roof. Darrell, passing, recognized one of them as Korna.

"This rain is help from heaven," cried the colonel. "A few days more of it, and those Russians will be in such a condition that we can tear through them as if they were wet paper."

"You have hope, then?" said Darrell in a cheerful tone.

"Plenty of it," responded Korna. "The hills round Gredskov have a fever of their own that the rain nourishes as if it were grass. Half their men will die of it, and, as it is particularly hard upon all who are past forty, their generals will all be flat on their backs, with colonels and captains by the dozen to keep them company. We shall carve our way out of this place."

"I begin to believe you," said his companion, "but what the devil we shall do afterward with the roads in this condition I don't know."

"I asked Prince Kilzlar that," replied Korna, with a laugh. "He winked straight up into the air, as his habit is, and answered me that it made no difference to him."

"It made no difference to him," repeated Darrell. "That is a hard saying to interpret, yet there is meaning in it. Good night, gentlemen."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A correspondent who visited a Morocco prison says two dungeons each contained 100 of the poorest prisoners huddled together, many almost destitute of clothing. The condition of these wretches is beyond description; crammed together with scarcely enough space to lie down, amidst stench, filth, and disease, they eke out their miserable existence without hope of release except in death. With hunger ever gnawing at their hearts, what struggles must take place over the little eatable bread they occasionally receive! True, the Government supply them with what is called bread, but of such coarse and abominable quality as to cause excruciating pain in their weak digestive organs so that in many cases it is impossible for them to eat it. As for clothing being supplied, it has never been heard of. So strong is the fatalism of those people that instead of grumbling and repining they will accept it all quietly and say it is decreed of God. The perfect stillness of the night is sometimes suddenly broken by a united wail from those hundreds.

There is more religion in rolling up the sleeves and going to work than there is in a dramatic prayer beside an empty flour barrel.

If a bad man is not made better by having come in contact with you it is very apt to be your own fault.

MOST WONDERFUL EXPLOSIVE.

Inventor of Maximite Tells What It Will Do—Has Stood Every Government Test.

Hudson Maxim, the inventor of "Maximite," which has recently been adopted by the United States government, gives a clear account of his remarkable invention in Leslie's Popular Monthly.

"Maximite," he says, "which has recently been adopted by the government, has satisfactorily stood every test to which it has been subjected, and there is none of the forego ing requirements which it does not fulfill perfectly. It is very true explosive of manufacture has a fusion point below the temperature of boiling water; cannot be exploded from ignition, and, indeed, cannot be heated hot enough to explode, for it will boil away like water without exploding. It is, therefore, perfectly safe to melt over an open fire for filling projectiles, in the same manner that asphalt is melted in a street caldron. Should the material by any chance catch fire, it would simply burn away like asphalt, without exploding. When cast into shells, it not only solidifies into a dense, hard, incompressible mass on cooling, but it expands and sets hard on the walls of the projectile, like sulphur. That is to say, it expands in the same way as water does in freezing.

"When a shell filled with it strikes armor plate, the Maximite does not shift a particle, and it is so insensitive that it not only stands the shock of penetration of the thickest armor plate which the shell itself can go through, but it will not explode even if the projectile breaks up on the plate."

ENGLISH FEAR OF INVASION.

"Destructive-Insect Act" Comes Into Force Again—Is Aimed at the Colorado Beetle.

Fear of invasion is more or less chronic among Englishmen, who, for a sturdy race, are singularly subject to nervous alarm. For years past parliamentary vigilance has been directed against the Colorado beetle, which, having in 20 years spread from the Rocky mountains through all of eastern America, was in 1877 threatening the coast of Europe. It was in that moment of peril that parliament passed a "destructive-insect act," under the provision of which every person meeting with a specimen of the beetle in any of its stages was bound, under a penalty of £10, to notify it to a police constable, who must at once inform the local authorities, who must telegraph to the board of agriculture. Besides this, any person keeping or selling a living specimen of the beetle in any of its stages was liable to the same penalty of £10. Stimulated by the fear of the penalty many specimens of the beetle kind were reported to the proper authorities, and the prisoner duly discharged upon proof being offered that the suspect was of British antecedents.

This year, according to the New York Post, the old act comes into force again through the discovery of the Colorado beetle near Tilbury, and we may have the chance to see tested, in small, much-mooted theories of "stamping-out" imported nuisances by legislation.

JOKE ON BULLFIGHTER.

A Frenchman Is Invited to New York to Fight a Tammany Tiger.

Not long ago a French bullfighter of Beaucaire named August Fabre, who was not particularly prosperous, thought he saw an opening for his talents in America and wrote to New York for an engagement, writes the Paris correspondent of the New York World. To his surprise he received this answer:

"It is not a slayer of bulls we want in New York this fall, but a slayer of tigers."

The great Fabre had never heard of Tammany and he took the message literally. Screwing up his courage with a few drinks of absinthe, he called back: "Agreed for the tiger fight. Am going into training. Send date."

Then the ingenuous bullfighter told his comrades and was preparing to learn the way tigers should be attacked and conquered when he met a friend better posted than himself on American idiosyncrasies, and from him he learned the truth. But he cautioned his friend to silence and himself said nothing. So the inhabitants of Beaucaire remain convinced that in New York arenas are maintained for tiger fighting.

Flowing of Metals.

It is, perhaps, not generally known that one of the most important properties of metals employed in striking coins and medals, and stamping and shaping articles of jewelry, is that of flowing under pressure. Standard silver is remarkable for this property, which precisely resembles the flowing of a viscous fluid. The flow takes place when the metal is subjected to rolling, stamping or hammering, and the particles of the metal are thus carried into the sunken parts of the die without fracturing, and a perfect impression is produced.

War of the Animals.

Some time ago cats were imported into Australia to subdue the plague of rabbits. Now come complaints from New South Wales and Victoria that the birds are being destroyed, the cats, which were only intended to prey upon the rabbits, having turned their attention to the feathered inhabitants of the country, while the foxes, introduced for some other purpose, are robbing the hen-yards and assisting the tats in the war on native birds.

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The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, April 26, 1902.

May 20 is the date when Cuba is to start off as an independent republic.

In 1884 the United States exported 2,721 horses and imported 45,010. Last year we exported 82,250 and imported only 3,785. This shows commendable progress.

The death of Frank R. Stockton, the noted humorous writer, caused a pang in the hearts of his many admirers. He was a facile writer and his pen never caused a sting.

The Eighty-third Anniversary of the introduction of Odd Fellowship into the United States will be celebrated by Rhode Island Lodge, No. 12, on Wednesday evening, April 30th, 1902.

Since 1890 the number of workmen engaged in manufactures in the United States has increased one-fourth, reaching a total of 5,321,000. With the world for a customer, our army of artisans is bound to expand rapidly.

Even the Persians have sent over a representative to study American methods, especially in the use of agricultural and other machinery. Uncle Sam leads the grand march and is cheerfully ready to show the rest of the world.

Cecil Rhodes allotted 100 scholarships to the United States and only three each to Ontario, Quebec and Newfoundland. South Africa gets twenty-four. Mr. Rhodes evidently was deeply impressed with the future of this country.

The prospects for a good summer's business in Newport never looked better at this season of the year. The cottage rentals are far ahead of previous years and many of our old residents that have been abroad are expected to be in Newport this summer.

The House naval affairs committee has reported a bill directing that the Secretary of the Navy build one of six naval vessels, authorized to be constructed, at some United States navy yard and giving him privilege of building all six at navy yards.

It was said in Richmond toward the end of the civil war that people took their money to market in a basket and brought home the beef in a pocketbook. It is rapidly approaching that state of things once more. Unless the beef trust lets up people may have to trade their silver pound for pound for meat.

The new treaty between Russia and China is said to provide for a surrender by the former of all claims in Manchuria and the evacuation of that territory by its troops within a year. By the end of the year another secret agreement will probably be discovered which will put an entirely new complexion on the situation.

There are good grounds for the belief that the beef trust is not altogether blameworthy for the increase in the prices of meat products, owing to the increase in the price of grain and the gradual diminution in the area of grazing country in the West and Southwest. When the trust sells beef abroad for less than it is sold in this country, it becomes evident there is a colored gentleman in the fence.

James S. Clarkson, of Iowa, is one of fortune's favorites. He has been in obscurity for several years, and now he turns up with the surveyorship of the port of New York in his pocket. This is one of the big prizes of politics, and many persons of considerable ability and influence have sought it. That far western state seems to be in it to a considerable extent. It has the speaker of the house of representatives, the Secretary of the Treasury, and many other national offices of honor as well as emolument.

An agreement among Senate Republicans to retain the differential on sugar and to prepare a Cuban reciprocity bill, which can be passed by Republican votes alone, has been reached without any concession being granted to any section of the Republican party adverse to the Dingley tariff. In order to obtain as much as possible for Cuba there will be threats of reduction of tariff on articles in which the Northwest is interested, such as wood pulp, coal, hides and lumber, but it is not the intention of the Senate Republicans to disturb the existing tariff in any way except on Cuban products.

Attorney General Knox takes a hand in the beef business. He has investigated the beef combination made by the great packers of the country and says: "I am satisfied that sufficient evidence is in hand upon which bills in equity for an injunction can be framed to restrain the combination mentioned from further proceeding under their agreement, which clearly appears to be in restraint of interstate trade. I have, therefore, in compliance with the law which provides: 'It shall be the duty of the several district-attorneys of the United States, in their respective districts under the direction of the attorney-general, to institute proceedings in equity to prevent and restrain violations of this act', directed the district attorney at Chicago to prepare a bill for an injunction against the corporations and persons who are parties to the combination mentioned to be filed in the United States circuit court for the northern district of Illinois."

The whole country hopes that he will succeed in breaking the back of this trust.

Our Increasing Population.

In considering the future prosperity of the country it is probable that very few people are aware of the rapidity with which our population is increasing at this time. This increase is due not only to the natural gain with our own borders, but to the very large immigration from abroad, the latter promising to become nearly as large as at any time in our history, due not only to our own prosperity but to the depressed conditions in Europe.

The Bureau of Statistics at Washington estimated the population Feb. 1, last, at 78,550,000, without the colonial possessions. This was an increase of 113,000 for the month. By June 30 next, making allowance for the large immigration of the intervening month, there is little doubt that our population will have increased 3,000,000 in the two years since the last census was taken, or to 79,300,000. The immigration the first year of this period was 488,000, and it is estimated at 600,000 the present fiscal year, indicating that from this source over one-third of our increase is realized.

If one considers what an increase of 1,500,000 in population per annum means in connection with the development of the country, it will be realized how important a factor this gain is at this time. No reference has been made to our colonial possessions, for the reason that as yet they have not reached a stage which warrants mention, it compared with the current activity within our own borders.

Meat Prices.

The explanation of the secretary of agriculture as to the rise in the price of meat is not entirely convincing. He says the advance is the result of the operation of natural laws—a theory which is without consolation to the person who finds his meat bills mounting higher and higher week by week. Almost anything that happens can be referred, if one chooses, to the operation of natural laws, so that more complete analysis is necessary. Mr. Wilson also points out that "prosperity" has led to a great demand for beef. "The people of the United States," he says, "are eating more beef now than they ever did in their history. This is because they are making money and spending it." May be; but Mr. Wilson fails to show wherein it is an advantage to have more money if you have to pay more to live. The test of prosperity to the average man is not the absolute rate of his daily income, but the amount of things he can buy with it. If his income doubles, but at the same time the price of everything he buys doubles, then his second estate is no better than his first. The relation of beef prices and incomes is not exactly expressed by this figure, for we suspect that in general the advance of beef is larger in proportion than the advance of individual incomes. So that the "prosperity" acclaim in this particular seems rather forced.

Iron and Steel.

The Railway and Engineering Review says: "The pressure of demand for steel rails shows no sign of relaxing. Practically all mills are booked for the entire year and in addition it is evident that more business will be carried over into next year's books than ever before. There is no present intention on the part of the steel rail pool to advance prices, but at the September meeting it is said that very likely an advance will be declared for 1903. In all other branches of the iron and steel industry practically the same conditions exist. Bessemer pig and basic pig are far oversold and all furnaces producing those products are all virtually out of the market. Foundry and forge iron are far oversold, small consumers are in many localities in distress for want of material, and notwithstanding this stringent condition higher prices are an improbability."

Memorial Day Detail.

The committee from the two Grand Army posts on the celebration of Memorial Day have organized by the election of the following officers:

Chairman—Joseph P. Cotton.
Secretary—William O. Milne.
Treasurer—John B. Mason.

Committee on Orator and Chaplain—Joseph P. Cotton, William S. Bailey, William O. Milne.

Committee on Hall—Lewis A. Dean, David M. Coggeshall, Sylvester W. Marden.

Committee on Carriages—William B. West, Silas Hopkins, William H. Durfee.

Committee on Supplies and Printing—Joseph P. Cotton, William S. Bailey, William O. Milne.

Committee on Flowers—Timothy C. Sullivan, John B. Mason, Andrew K. McMahon, Frank P. Gomes, John T. Delano.

Committee on Music—David M. Coggeshall, John B. Mason, Robert Cradle, John T. Delano.

Committee on Flagging Graves—William H. Durfee, Edward T. Bosworth, Robert Cradle, Sylvester W. Marden, Edwin H. Tilley, William P. Smith, Andrew K. McMahon, David M. Coggeshall, Daniel J. Moriarty.

Committee on Invitations—Joseph P. Cotton, William O. Milne, William S. Bailey, Alfred L. Trowbridge, J. T. Greene.

Boatswain Hugh Sweeney, U. S. N., attached to the navy yard, Portsmouth, N. H., has been awarded $177.66 on account of personal effects lost in the wreck of the United States Yosemite at Guam.

Mrs Charles Hurn entertained at whist Thursday evening in honor of Mrs. Ward Wheeler of New York. Messrs. T. M. Seabury, Jr., and Augustus H. Swan rendered several vocal selections.

Seeking a Tune.

EDITOR NEWPORT MERCURY,

SIR: At the Annual Meeting of the Rhode Island State Society of the Cincinnati held, pursuant to law, in the Senate Chamber, State House, Newport, on last "Independence Day," July 4th, 1901, on motion of William Watts Sherman, Esq., a resolution was adopted for appointment of a Committee to ascertain whether a suitable tune cannot be found for our national anthem "America," whose words beginning "My Country 'tis of Thee, Sweet land of Liberty, of thee I sing," are so dear to every American heart. These words were written in 1832 by Professor Samuel Francis Smith, D. D., a Baptist Divine, who was a native of Boston and a graduate of Harvard of the Class of 1829. He also wrote "The Morning Light is Breaking."

"America" was first sung in Park Street Church, in the year it was written. The tune to which it was and still is sung is "God Save the King," the national anthem of Great Britain, at which when heard, all loyal British subjects rise and remain standing. Both the tune and words of "God Save the King" were written in 1740 by Henry Carey and sung by him, in that year, at a tavern in Cornhill. He was gifted in poetry and music and was the natural son of George Savile, Marquess of Halifax.

By general consent "America" is the national anthem of the United States and if, by the proposed inquiry, a national tune can be found as inspiring as that to "God Save the King," it can be taught to the school children and ere long will be willingly accepted. France has its "Marseillaise," and Russia, since 1833, its own anthem, and North Germany, more recently, "Die Wacht am Rhein."

The Rhode Island State Society of the Cincinnati will give a gold medal to the author of such tune as may be determined upon, but it must not only have unusual intrinsic merit, but also meet the severest criticism of musical critics and obtain popular approval when sung or played. No decision will be reached on mere comparative excellence of productions which may be submitted, of which a number have already been received.

It is earnestly hoped by the Society that writers of music, who may be interested in this subject, will compose and submit tunes which they may deem appropriate to the words of "America." The committee consists of well known representative citizens who have but one desire in this behalf and that is to find, if possible, a truly national tune as soul stirring as the national anthems above mentioned.

The committee are: William Watts Sherman, Chairman, 838 Fifth avenue, New York city; Henry Hutchinson Hollister; Sylvanus Albert Reed, Ph. D.; Charles Howland Russell; William Butler Duncan; Oliver Hazard Perry; Albert Ross Parsons, President American College of Musicians; George W. Olney, Secretary of the Society and the President of the Society.

Very truly yours,
ASA BIRD GARDINER,
President.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1902, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., April 26:—Last bulletin gave forecasts of the disturbance to cross the continent 30 to May 4, warm wave 29 to May 3, cool wave May 2 to 6.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about May 4, cross west of Rockies by close of 5, great central valleys 6 to 8, eastern states 9.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about May 4, great central valleys 6, eastern states 8. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about May 7, great central valleys 9, eastern states 11.

Temperature of the week ending May 28 will average below, and rainfall above, normal.

About date of this bulletin storm wave will be generally cool with more rain than fell during first part of month. Cool wave will be entering great central valleys and storm center approaching northeastern states.

Storm wave due on meridian 90 May 7 will take a northern route causing generally hot and dry weather in middle and southern states, the cool wave following will not bring much rain nor much cooler weather.

As we approach the next storm wave following that of May 7 the drouth alarm will be sounded and summer temperatures will appear to have to settled over us.

The warm wave due on meridian 90 about April 30 is not expected to be excessive, the cool wave following will go near the frost line in middle states and showers will be general by May 3 or 4.

May will probably average warmer than usual and will be much inclined to drouth, especially in the upper Mississippi and Missouri valleys and the spring wheat countries of the great northwest.

Two great hot waves will cross the continent reaching meridian 90 about 7 to 12 and 19 to 25. Also three principal cool waves reaching meridian 90 about 3, 16 and 30.

I conclude that May will not give us average crop weather; it appears, at this time, to be too dry for corn, too dry and hot for wheat. This applies to the great central valleys. Weather will probably be more favorable to the Atlantic and northeastern states.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

John Cadwalader has rented his villa at the end of Bellevue avenue to Peter D. Martin for one year.

C. H. Wrightington has sold for Mrs. Samuel Coons, of New York, to Wm. H. Kenney a dwelling house on a lot 35x50 at No. 19 Hammond court.

The Newport Hospital has sold a lot of land, situated off Coggeshall avenue, containing 6750 square feet, to Oliver Goold Jennings.

Richard L. Willing has rented his cottage on the easterly side of Red Cross avenue to H. Casimir Deltham for one year.

C. H. Wrightington has sold for Mr. Michael C. Callaghan his cottage house and about 1868 square feet of land, at No. 33 Van Zandt avenue, to Mr. Jas. Preece.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold to Thomas B. Congdon of the Aquidneck Bank a lot of land, containing 1,940 square feet in rear of his house, on Broadway, at corner of Ledyard Place, for William Andrews.

The Edwin Booth estate have rented the property on Indian avenue, Middletown, know as "Boothden", to Mr. James L. Kernochan of New York for the coming season.

It is said that the earnings of the Massachusetts Electrics since January show an increase of over $125,000 over last year. Last years earnings were very much in excess of the previous year.

Washington Matters.

Picturesque Overthrow of the Reed Rules by the House in Acting on the Cuban Reciprocity Bill—The Chinese Exclusion Bill has Passed—Miles will be Tolerated for a Time.—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, April 21, 1902.

In the presence of three hundred representatives, some forty senators and galleries packed with men and women, but amid a silence as complete as it was dramatic, forty odd republicans passed between Messrs. Payne and Tawney, acting as tellers, and then a mighty cheer burst from the democratic side of the House of Representatives and the democrats hastened forward to be counted on the motion to over-rule the decision of Mr. Sherman, Chairman of the Committee of the Whole. The cheer must have sounded like a wail in the ears of Mr. Payne, for in that brief moment he seemed to visibly age, his hands dropped to his sides and his head on his breast, while, in tones which were audible to the farthest corner of the chamber, Mr. Tawney continued the count until he announced the vote 171 to 130, and for the first time in history, the Reed rules were overthrown, precedent cast aside and the Cuban reciprocity bill, so earnestly championed by the President and on which the republican leaders had staked all their prestige, had been weighed down with a free trade mill-stone which was calculated to sink it in the oblivion of a conference committee. Cuba's hopes of American generosity had been shattered.

It was late Friday afternoon when Representative Dalzell concluded the general debate on the Cuban reciprocity bill with a forceful and logical speech. Immediately, Judge Morris of Minnesota offered the amendment, previously offered in the Committee on Ways and Means by Mr. Tawney, and which provided for the removal of the duty on refined sugar. Mr. Payne promptly made the point of order that the amendment was not germane to the bill and the question was argued for hours, the Chairman finally deciding the point well taken. Tawney appealed from the decision of the chair and forty odd republicans voted with the democrats and overruled the chair's decision. The amendment was then promptly adopted, the bill reported to the House, and, on a yea and nay vote, the amendment was carried 193 to 105. The measure as amended passed by a vote of 247 to 52. The bill will reach the Senate early this week and will be referred immediately to the Committee on Relations with Cuba, of which Senator Platt of Connecticut is Chairman. As indicated by an interview published in these letters some weeks ago, Senator Platt strongly favors the object of the bill but there is reason to believe that when it is reported back to the Senate it will be shorn of its free trade amendment and of the time limit, while the rate of concession is likely to be raised to 25 per cent.

Speaking on this subject yesterday, Senator Bard of California told me that he believed there was no chance for the bill in the Senate. Senator McMillan told me the same thing a few days before and it seems unlikely that, even if the friends of Cuba, in the Senate, succeed in passing the bill, amended as indicated, there will be any hope of its getting through the House. There was no expectation on the part of those republicans, who voted with the democrats to so hamper the measure, that the bill would eventually become a law as, were it to do so, it would prove more injurious to the best sugar interests than would Cuban reciprocity. The action of the democrats in voting unanimously for an amendment calculated to defeat the 20 per cent. concession to Cuba, which they had previously pronounced a "20 per cent. concession to their views" is as inexplicable as are the majority of the democratic inconsistencies.

The Senate, last Wednesday, passed the Chinese Exclusion bill but not until it had been so amended as to be a virtual re-enactment of the Geary law. The fear that some of the provisions of the new bill would be found to abrogate our treaty with China and so hamper the possibilities of trade with the Orient, at a time when the remarkable success of American manufacturing enterprises makes the acquisition and cultivation of new and extensive foreign markets imperative, was responsible for the action of the senators.

On Thursday Senator Lodge called up the bill providing for the temporary civil government of the Philippines but yielded to Senator Morgan of Alabama who, with characteristic energy, proceeded to deliver a 30,000 word speech on the Nicaragua canal, speaking for five consecutive hours. Whatever may prove to be the effect on isthmian canal legislation, the effect of the Alabamian's oratory on the Senate was immediately apparent. Within ten minutes the Senate chamber was practically empty and so remained for the rest of the day. Today consideration of the Philippine bill will begin in earnest.

Early last week the announcement was made at the War Department that General Miles would be retired in the near future and that the order for his retirement would be accompanied by a statement of the offenses which had prompted the President to take this action. Since then, however, many republican senators have called at the White House and have finally persuaded Mr. Roosevelt to refrain, at least for the present, from taking so drastic a step. While the senators conceded that there was ample provocation for the retirement of the General, they pointed out to the President that Miles would be retired by law one year from next August and they believed it would be policy to put up with the inconvenience and annoyance of his incumbency until that time.

There has developed among the minority of the Senate Committee on the Philippines a disposition to prolong the investigation of that committee and so delay adjournment beyond the middle of June, at which date the steering committee had hoped to complete the work of the session. The democrats have demanded that Aguinaldo be summoned as a witness and are evidently seeking to embarras the administration in every way possible. Senator Cullom, a member of the steering committee, says that if the isthmian canal bill gets before the Senate it will be impossible to adjourn before the middle of July and Senator Allison, chairman of the committee is my authority for the statement that the canal question will be considered at this session.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Boston foots up its valuation this year at $1,212,000,000, which is about the size of the U. S. Steel Trust.

Pennsylvania—New Haven.

A New York dispatch says: Officers of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad say that the recent announcement of plans for the new through express route around New York are correct, and that work will begin at once. The Pennsylvania road will build the Ward's Island bridge, and it will take about eighteen months to complete the whole extension. The new connecting bridge will be an 800-foot span cantilever structure and will be constructed by the Pennsylvania Company. It is expected that when the Pennsylvania Thirty-fourth street tunnel is built the Bay Ridge ferry route will be discarded and trains run underneath New York and the Hudson river to Jersey City. In that case the Thirty-fourth station will be the probable terminal for many New Haven trains, besides the through expresses.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

E W Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

APRIL 1902. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
26 Sat	5 7	6 40	10 20	9 41	9 58
27 Sun	5 5	6 41	11 11	10 21	10 10
28 Mon	5 4	6 42	11 52	11 12	11 28
29 Tues	5 3	6 43	morn		12 05
30 Wed	5 1	6 44	0 30	12 21	1 01
1 Thurs	5 0	6 45	1 5	1 22	2 02
2 Fri	4 59	6 46	1 38	2 23	3 01

Last Quarter 1st day, 1h. 21m., morning E.
New Moon 8th day, 8h. 50m., morning, E.
First Quarter 15th day, 0h. 20m., morning, W
Full Moon 22d day, 1h. 51m., evening E.
Last Quarter 30th day, 5h. 58m., morning, E.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

124 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.
Narragansett Avenue, Jamestown, R. I.

Furnished Cottages for the Summer Season.

Lists of available places, in all parts of Newport and Jamestown, are now ready, and will be sent on application.

Rents in Newport, $300 to $10,000
Rents in Jamestown, $250 to $1,500
Private Telephone No. 820, Newport, R. I.

Marriages.

At the Church of St. Columba, on Saturday, April 19, by Rev. Henry Morgan Stone, Joseph Earl Sheffield to Louisa, daughter of Edward T. Potter.

Deaths.

In this city, 24th inst., James H. Barney, aged 60 years.

In this city, 23d inst., Daniel Brainard Fitts, in the 66th year of his age.

In this city, 23d inst., at her residence, 31 Ann street, Catherine Boylan.

In this city, 22d inst., James H. Clarke, aged 70 years.

In this city, 22d inst., George C. Scott, in the 88th year of his age.

In this city, 22d inst., Dorothy Catharine, daughter of Abraham Alfred and Lillie Campbell, aged 1 month and 7 days.

In this city, 21st inst., Benjamin Oman, aged 71 years and 6 months.

In this city, 21st inst., John L., son of John L. and Annie Butler, aged 11 months.

In this city, 20th inst., Mary Cottrell, wife of Dr. A. Chase Sanford and daughter of A. Frank and Calista C. Cottrell.

At Buffalo, N. Y., April 21, 1902, Louis Henry, oldest son of the late James R. Newton, in the 65th year of his age.

At Blairsville, Pa., 19th inst., suddenly, of apoplexy, Mrs. Matilda Haddock, in the 78th year of her age.

In Downington, Pa., 22d inst., Abram S. Ashbridge, aged 70 years.

In Providence, 21st inst., Joseph Helms, 71; 20th, George N. Cummings, 80.

C. H. Wrightington,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

91 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

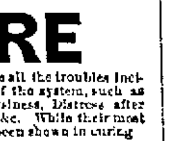
FARMS.—I have some excellent farms on my list, in sizes from nine to two hundred acres and at all prices.

MORTGAGES NEGOTIATED.—Money loaned on first mortgages on Real Estate in Newport, Middletown and Portsmouth.

FIRE INSURANCE.—I write insurance on house, merchandise, furniture and personal effects in strongest companies at lowest rates. I have houses for sale and for rent in all parts of Newport.

CALL, WRITE OR PHONE.
P. O. Box 358. Telephone 921—Newport.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE BY ADMINISTRATRIX.

BY VIRTUE and in execution of the authority to me given in a certain decree, entered the 3d day of March, A. D. 1902, by the Court of Probate of the Town of New Shoreham, in the State of Rhode Island, there will be sold by the undersigned at public auction, in the said Town of New Shoreham, on the premises next hereinafter described, on WEDNESDAY, April 30th, A. D. 1902, at 10 o'clock a. m.

All the right, title and interest which Simon R. Sheffield, deceased, had at the time of his death in and to the following real estate, situated in the said Town of New Shoreham: that portion of the "Sheffield Farm," so-called, lying West of the highway, and bounded as follows: Easterly, on the highway; Northerly, on land of H. A. Ball; Westerly, partly on and including Skippers Island Pond, and partly on the West Beach, and Southerly, on land of H. A. Ball, containing forty-nine acres, more or less (not including in said area Skippers Island Pond), with a dwelling house and other improvements thereon; said land being subject, however, to the dower of the widow of said Simon R. Sheffield, except the two lots in the Northeast corner of the said farm, containing together fifteen 81-100 acres,

and at

10.30 o'clock A. M.

On the same day and on the premises next hereinafter described, that certain tract of land known as the "Ministers Lot," containing twenty three 31-100 acres more or less and bounded North Westerly, on the highway; Northerly, partly on land of John C. Champlin and partly on land of Ira H. Littlefield; Easterly on land of Margaret M. Bonnell and Southerly, partly on land of H. A. Ball, partly on the estate of Ezra Smith and partly on the estate of the late Mrs. Miller which land is subject to the dower of the widow of said Simon R. Sheffield.

and at

11 o'clock a. m.

on the same day, on the premises next hereinafter described, a certain tract of land known as the "Hanley Lot," containing one and 13-100 acres, more or less, with a dwelling house thereon; bounded as follows, viz: Westerly and Northerly, on land of H. A. Ball; Easterly, on land of Hezekiah and Frank Mitchell and Southerly, on land of Jeremiah Littlefield, Jr., which land is subject to the dower of the widow of said Simon R. Sheffield.

and at

11.30 o'clock a. m.

on the same day, on the premises next hereinafter described, that certain tract of land known as the "Peckham Farm" west of the highway, (excepting the grave yard therefrom containing 25-100 acres more or less) bounded Easterly, on the highway; Southerly, on a public road; Westerly, on a public road; and Northerly, partly on a pond and partly on land of S. M. Rose; containing fifty 70-100 acres more or less excluding the lot belonging to the estate of Mrs. E. H. Champlin within said bounds.

The two lots on the east adjoining the Main Road, containing twelve 11-100 acres being subject to the dower of the widow of said Simon R. Sheffield, or however otherwise the said several lots may be bounded, measured or described.

FLORENCE M. SHEFFIELD,
Administratrix.

Newport, March 29, 1902—3-29-5w.

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

An Ordinance Relative to the Public Schools.

An Ordinance in Amendment of Chapter 27 of the City Ordinances Entitled "Public Schools."

It is ordained by the City Council of the City of Newport, R. I., as follows:

Section 1. Section 2 of Chapter 27 of the City Ordinances entitled "Public Schools" is hereby amended by the substitution of the word "two" for the word "four" wherever said word "four" appears in said section.

Sec. 2. This ordinance shall take effect immediately.

(Passed April 17, 1902.)

A true copy. Witness:
WM. G. STEVENS,
City Clerk.

4-19-3w

The State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT IN NEWPORT.

NEWPORT, SC. Newport, March 28, A. D. 1902.

WHEREAS, John Major Lewis of the City of Newport in the County and State aforesaid has filed his petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between said John Major Lewis and Belle Jane Lewis, now in parts to the said John Major Lewis unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Belle Jane Lewis to appear, if she shall see fit at The Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport on the second Monday of May, A. D. 1902, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY,
Clerk.

3-29-6w.

Psycho-Physics

As Taught by the Boston College of Practical Psychology, is the art of knowing what to do, how to do it, when to do it, and where. You have it and don't know it. Millionaires have it and know it and use it.

PSYCHO-PHYSICS is indispensable to the young mother and all heads of families. It teaches them the art of governing their children without punishment. Taught by mail, 10 months' course, $1 per month. Regular 10 weeks' course, $1 per week. Send $1, and receive our First Lesson giving instructions; also, our Announcement and Special Contract arranging to furnish students with material to teach others and form classes.

Many of our students are clearing $50 per week from their evening classes. Never before has there been such a great opportunity for people skilled in this line as there is at the present time. Address:

BOSTON COLLEGE OF PRACTICAL PSYCHOLOGY, 211 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass. 3-15

CARR'S LIST.

THE MAGIC WHEEL, John Strange Winter.

THE LEOPARD'S SPOTS, Thomas Dixon, Jr.

PATRIOT and TORY, Chas. Johnson Noyes.

MLLE. FOUCHETTE, Chas. T. Murray.

CAPTAIN JINKS, HERO, Ernest Crosby.

ALIENS, Mary Tappan Wright.

HESTER BLAIR, Wm. Henry Carson.

—ALSO—

EASTER CARDS & NOVELTIES.

Daily News Building.

DR. H. R. SURLES

has returned to Providence, after an absence of several years, and opened offices at

1158 Westminster Street.

The doctor has had 40 years' practice in medicine.

Specialty, Diseases of Women and Children.

Dr. Surles employs a competent chemist to prepare all his remedies in his own laboratory, thus ensuring strength, uniformity and reliability of each preparation. Patients furnished medicines free. Westminster street cars pass the door. Telephone 1-2[illegible]

2-22-4f

"Do you think the man about whom I wrote to you would make a good candidate?" said one sadly practical politician.

"Well," answered the other, "he has an abundance of money and likes to spend it. He would make an ideal candidate. But I don't believe he would make much of an official."—The Washington Star.

THE BEEF TRUST

Attorney General Knox Orders Thorough Inquiry

MUCH EVIDENCE GATHERED

District Attorneys to Act Against Combination Which Appears to Be in Restraint of Inter-State Trade—Injunctions to Be Issued

Washington, April 25.—Attorney General Knox yesterday made the following statement regarding the so-called beef trust:

"On April 4 this department directed W. A. Day of Washington, in his capacity as special assistant to the attorney general, to examine into, as far as practicable, the public charges to the effect that a combination of the largest meat dealers of the United States had been effected contrary to the provisions of the laws of the United States. This preliminary examination resulted in instructions to Mr. Day and Mr. Bethea, United States attorney at Chicago, on April 7, to prosecute simultaneously in Chicago and the east a more particular examination into the allegations and proofs alleged to exist in support thereof.

"From their reports I am satisfied that sufficient evidence is in hand upon which bills in equity for an injunction can be framed to restrain the combination mentioned from further proceeding under their agreement, which clearly appears to be in restraint of interstate trade.

"I have, therefore, in compliance with the law which provides: 'It shall be the duty of the several district attorneys of the United States in their respective districts, under the direction of the attorney general, to institute proceedings in equity to prevent and restrain violations of this act,' directed the district attorney at Chicago to prepare a bill for an injunction against the corporations and persons who are parties to the combination mentioned to be filed in the United States circuit court for the northern district of Illinois."

Senator McLaurin (S. C.) yesterday introduced a bill in the senate providing that after the passage of the act, "there shall not be collected any duty upon pork, veal, mutton or beef imported into the United States from foreign countries." The bill was referred to the committee on finance.

Representative Livingston of Georgia yesterday introduced a bill repealing that portion of schedule "C" of the tariff law of 1897, providing a duty on meats.

Denial of Combination

Chicago, April 25.—A representative of the packing houses says that the packers welcome a full investigation of their relations with each other and the conduct of their business. In their behalf he has entered a denial to all charges that they are in a combination to control prices or in restraint of trade.

New York, April 24.—The Republican club of the city of New York has designated a committee of lawyers to fight the meat combination and to cooperate with the federal and other authorities.

Sedley Won't Be Prosecuted

New Haven, April 23.—By agreement between State Attorney Williams and Attorney Wolfe, representing Henry M. Sedley, Sedley will not be prosecuted for the death of Edward Corrigan, which occurred last October. A nolle will be entered in the case. Sedley has not been a student at Yale for several weeks, being dropped from the rolls of the Sheffield Scientific school. A suit in civil proceedings for $25,000 damages brought against Sedley's family is still pending.

Protest Against Alleged Oppression

Boston, April 23.—Great enthusiasm was aroused by the speakers at the mass meeting held here last night under the auspices of the United Irish league to protest against the proposed enforcement by England of the coercive law. At the conclusion of the speaking, resolutions were adopted condemning the British government and expressing sympathy with the Irish people.

Hitch on Chinese Exclusion

Washington, April 25.—The conferees on the Chinese exclusion bill yesterday decided to report a disagreement to each house. The point of difference is the date as to when the law shall extend, the house contending for an indefinite period and the senate being equally firm in insisting that the law shall not last beyond the life of the treaty.

A Test of Endurance

Providence, April 23.—With the rejection yesterday of Senator Hanna's offer of arbitration the strike of weavers against the double-loom system as operated by the American Woolen company has developed into a test of endurance.

Confederate Veterans' Election

Dallas, April 25.—The Confederate veterans elected General C. I. Walker to succeed the late General Wade Hampton as commander of the Army of Northern Virginia. General Gordon was re-elected commander-in-chief.

Imprisonment and Fine of $10,000

Manila, April 25.—Judge Villamore, a Filipino, has sentenced the presidente of Tayabas to a term of imprisonment and to pay a fine of $10,000 for sedition.

Student's Skull Fractured

Lakeville, Conn., April 25.—J. E. W. Disette, a student at the Hotchkiss school, was perhaps fatally hurt on the school campus by being struck on the head with a 12-pound shot. Hubert Williams was putting the shot, when it slipped and struck Disette on the head, fracturing his skull. Disette's parents live in Indianapolis.

WHITE FLAGS FLYING

Datios Show an Inclination to Yield to the United States

Manila, April 25.—Lieutenant Colonel Baldwin, who is operating against the Moros on the island of Mindanao, telegraphs that the capture of Sultan Paulo's fort has had a most salutary effect. The datios are submitting. White flags are taking the places of the red battle flags. The sultan of Annudthak urges that time be given him in which to give up the assassins of the American soldiers and says that the advance of the Americans will mean "bristling cannon and impassive barriers, with God judging the right."

Colonel Baldwin has received orders to suspend operations against the datios.

General Davis, in command at Zamboanga, island of Mindanao, believes that the majority of the datios are friendly and that they have not had time to cooperate. He thinks their alarm may cease and that practically a bloodless victory has been achieved.

Pipes and Beer in Church

London, April 21.—Archdeacon Wilberforce of Westminster last week invited the men who were fitting up Westminster Abbey for the coronation to spare a part of their dinner hour to religion, gave each man an ounce of tobacco and told them to come and smoke and make themselves at home during the service. The men have been assembling in the cloisters daily to the number of upwards of 100. They join in the hymns and Lord's prayer, occasionally taking a drink from their beer cans, though they invariably remove their caps and pipes during prayers.

No Commutation of Sentence

Boston, April 24.—After a long hearing and a short consultation the executive council yesterday voted unanimously to recommend to the governor that the sentence of death by the electric chair be not commuted in the case of John B. Cassells of Springfield. Cassells was convicted of murdering Mrs. Mary J. Lane at East Longmeadow. Unless the governor grants a reprieve Cassells will meet death in the electric chair during the week beginning May 4.

Bicyclist Killed in Collision

North Adams, Mass., April 23.—William Canedy, an amateur bicycle rider, was in the lead of a party of wheelmen last evening and was setting a fast pace when he turned in behind a team and collided with one following it. His skull was crushed and he lived but a short time. Canedy was 17 years old, and took part in several race meets in this section of the state last year and won many prizes. He was employed as messenger boy at the Winthrop print works.

Not After the Presidency

Charleston, April 24.—After having been, in speeches of introduction made yesterday, twice nominated for the presidency in 1904, Governor Odell of New York made this positive statement before a large assemblage: "I have no present presidential aspirations. I ask the people, if they desire to reward me, to send me as a delegate to the next national convention of Republicans so that I may cast my vote for Theodore Roosevelt to succeed himself."

Brother Lawyers Against Him

Saco, Me., April 22.—The York bar yesterday accepted the report of the committee which has been investigating charges made against Lawyer Frank W. Hovey of Biddeford. Five specific charges are formulated, besides the expression of opinion that Hovey did not possess a good moral character. A committee was appointed to file and prosecute charges in supreme court with a view of disbarment.

Laudano's Neck Saved

Hartford, April 22.—The board of pardons yesterday commuted the sentence of Andrea Laudano, who was to have been hanged next Friday night, to imprisonment for life. Laudano was convicted of the murder of Policeman Hugh McKeon in New Haven July 31, 1901. It was urged in behalf of Laudano that he did not fire a pistol on the night of the tragedy. The plea of insanity was also set up.

Lawyer Kills Himself

Woodsville, N. H., April 24.—William F. Westgate, aged 50, one of the best known lawyers in northern New Hampshire, shot himself at his home here last evening and died 10 minutes later. He had been suffering from carbuncles on his neck, and it was expected they would cause his death. Despondency undoubtedly prompted the suicide. He had served his town as representative to the general court.

A New Election Law

Boston, April 24.—A bill which radically changes the methods of voting at caucus or primary elections in cities of the state, and providing for direct nominations of all but state, congressional and councillor candidates, passed the house yesterday by a vote of 146 to 30. The measure is the result of several years of agitation. The bill provides for separate party caucuses.

Joke Cost a Life

Chicago, April 25.—A practical joke terminated fatally for Edward L. Miller, when a man he had laughingly ordered to "throw up his hands" drew a revolver and shot the supposed thief dead. Joseph P. Brown, who fired the shot, was a friend of his victim, both men having lived in the same house.

Archbishop Corrigan Has Pneumonia

New York, April 25.—Archbishop Corrigan is seriously ill at his home here. Dr. F. Delafield, one of the attending physicians, says that the archbishop's malady is pneumonia of the extreme type and that his condition is serious, but not dangerous.

Police Chief Not at Fault

Wakefield, Mass., April 25.—Chief of Police Hallett, against whom charges of inefficiency were preferred, was completely exonerated here last night at a public hearing. There were several charges, alleging that Chief Hallett neglected to do his duty in failing to prosecute illegal liquor selling and in failing to investigate other cases.

LYNN MEN'S TALE

Of Tortures Inflicted Upon Filipinos by Soldiers

WITNESSED WATER CURE

Men Who Applied It Were Not Particular as to Its Condition—Priest Who Would Not Disclose a Secret Succumbed to Ill Treatment

Lynn, Mass., April 24.—Two Lynn men, who were formerly members of Company D, Twenty-sixth regiment, U. S. V., and stationed in the Philippines, have written Senator Lodge, giving him a full statement of instances of the application of the water cure in the Philippines that came under their observation. Senator Lodge informed them that the matter will be laid before the proper authorities.

The men who have made the statements are Private William Labelle and Albert W. Bertrand. In his statement to Senator Lodge, Labelle says he personally saw several instances of the application of the water cure. He says that while at Aulao, three natives, two young men and a man about 50 years of age, were taken by Company D men into a Catholic church at Aulao, their hands were tied, and a squad of men applied the water cure to the three men. Labelle says it was understood the three natives knew where insurgent guns were concealed, and the water cure was given them in an attempt to have them describe the whereabouts of the arms.

Labelle says one of the natives refused to tell where the guns were secreted, and after he had been given the water cure he was blindfolded, and one of the soldiers fired his gun near the man's head. The same instant the gun was fired another member of the squad hit the native with a stone, and he was told that he had been shot. The native then told the soldiers where they could find the insurgent guns. In relating this incident Labelle gives the names of the officers and privates who participated.

Continuing his statement, Labelle says that in the summer of 1901, while the United States forces were about three miles from Estancia, Company D captured three natives and gave them the water cure. The water was muddy and it was forced into their mouths with a funnel. After the men had been filled with water, blood came from their eyes and ears. Labelle says a sergeant had charge of the water cure squad when these men were treated.

Labelle says that after the old man had been given the water cure at Aulao he was jumped upon by a soldier and the water spurted from the man's mouth.

Bertrand has furnished Senator Lodge with particulars of the disappearance and killing of Father Augustine, a Roman Catholic priest, at Bolo. Bertrand says it was reported that Fr. Augustine knew where insurgent gold was buried, and the men were anxious to have him tell them where it could be found. Bertrand says men from Company D captured him in December, 1900, and dressed him in a uniform of the United States artillery. He was then taken to Banate and kept in a cell. He refused to tell where the gold was buried, and on the night of Dec. 9 he was taken to a house formerly occupied by the presidente of the village, where the water cure was given him by the "water cure squad." Bertrand says the priest was tied on the ground and then given the cure. The men then proceeded to get nearly all the water out of him, but he did not revive and they became frightened and a surgeon was sent for. His services proved unsuccessful, however, and Bertrand says the priest died on the morning of Dec. 10. Some of the men were sworn to secrecy, and the body was buried in a plot of land used by the troops as a baseball ground. Bertrand says that a non-commissioned officer was seen with the priest's watch and chain, and when a commissioned officer learned this they were turned over to him. In his statement Bertrand gives the names of the men taking part, and also refers to several officers.

According to Labelle, when Company D was out on a hike, while stationed at Dungas, in July, 1900, the men were ordered to burn everything and see that no grown person escaped. He understood the order as meaning that everybody, with the exception of children, should be shot, and Labelle says that is what the men proceeded to do.

Children's Morals Affected

Providence, April 24.—An investigation by Agent Thurber of the Society of the Prevention of Cruelty to Children has resulted in the exposure of a traffic of unseemly literature in some of the public schools and a seizure of much odious matter resulted. At least three boys in one school will be suspended or expelled.

Palma Again at Bayamo

Havana, April 25.—President-elect Palma arrived at his old home, Bayamo, yesterday. He was enthusiastically received along the route from Holguin, from which place he travelled in an old-fashioned Cuban volante. He was accompanied by hundreds of persons on horseback.

Woman Asphyxiated

Fall River, Mass., April 21.—Mrs. Mary Bennett, aged 61, is dead and her husband, William T. Bennett, may not recover as a result of being asphyxiated by gas. Mrs. Bennett's body was found lying on the floor and one jet of the gas stove was found open.

Chaplain to Leave Navy

Boston, April 25.—Chaplain Frederick C. Brown, U. S. N., has forwarded to Secretary Long notice of his desire to resign his commission, to take effect June 1. Chaplain Brown is to go to Buffalo, where he is to become pastor of the Church of Our Father, one of the most important Unitarian churches in the country.

PRESIDENT INTERVENES

Funston Is Ordered to Cease Talking on Public Questions

Washington, April 24.—By direction of President Roosevelt, Acting Secretary of War Sanger has addressed the following letter to General Frederick Funston, under date of April 23:

"I am directed by the president to instruct you that he wishes you to cease further public discussion of the situation in the Philippines, and also to express his regret that you should make a speaker of the United States the object of public criticism or discussion."

The president has telegraphed General Funston not to speak at the Middlesex banquet in Boston.

Funston's Whack at Hoar

Denver, April 21.—At the banquet of the Colorado Society Sons of the Revolution Saturday night, General Funston declared that the prolongation of the war was due more to outside influences than to the desire of the Filipinos for independence. He said: "I have only sympathy for the senior senator from Massachusetts, who is suffering from an overheated conscience." He said he had great contempt for men who, at the beginning of the war, would have had us take everything Spain had, but are now "playing at peanut politics and gambling in the blood of their countrymen."

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

A fire in the woods on the town line between Middleboro and Lakeville, Mass., burned over a tract nearly a mile in length and destroyed a dwelling house with part of its contents.

The New England Street Railway club elected H. E. Farrington of Chelsea, Mass., president, to succeed E. C. Spring of Newton, Mass., who recently resigned.

Charles Gould, captain of the Yale football eleven of last season, has been appointed head coach of the Amherst football eleven for next year.

In the Massachusetts senate the 2-cent-a-mile railroad bill was killed by a rising vote of 3 to 1, after considerable debate.

The Boston Athletic association has placed in the hands of the executive committee the project to increase the facilities of the organization by the addition of adjoining land and buildings.

Charles H. Barnes, 10 years old, was drowned while playing on the rocks at Manchester, N. H., city ledges.

Thomas P. Stuart, one of the best known contractors in New England, died at his home at Newton, Mass., of blood poisoning.

There is no appreciable increase in demand at Boston for sail tonnage for foreign ports, and many vessels are temporarily tied up for want of charters.

The body of Miss Lurance Tifft of Springfield, Mass., was found in the Connecticut river near Cromwell, Conn. Miss Tifft was an inmate of a private sanitarium at Cromwell.

Fire in the Davey block, Marlboro, Mass., caused $10,000 damage.

Fred Benoit, 15 years old, was drowned in the Winooski river, at Burlington, Vt. With his father and another companion he was fishing from a boat which capsized. The others were rescued.

Captain Jared Fisher, who had been suffering from the effects of a severe fall, died at Edgartown, Mass., at the age of 83. During his youth and early manhood he was engaged in the whale fishery. He left the sea when 40 years old and went into the lumber, coal and hardware business.

Willard S. Wilcox, aged 52, and unmarried, who lived at South Meaden, Mass., committed suicide by shooting. He had been ill about six months.

The Rice block on the main street of Natick, Mass., was badly burned, following the explosion of a lamp in the cellar. The losses make a total of about $35,000.

Freeman Amburg, aged 17 years, while attempting to put on a belt at the Oxford Paper company's plant at Rumford Falls, Me., was caught in the shafting and killed.

Joseph L. Sweet has offered to give Attleboro, Mass., a tract of land of considerable value, provided a library building to cost not less than $25,000 be erected upon it.

The body of Frank Werfeling, a marine, was found in Boston harbor, and it is probable that he fell overboard from the receiving ship Wabash at the navy yard.

Leonard L. Carkin committed suicide at Hudson, N. H., by drinking carbolic acid. He was 25 years old, and leaves a widow and one child.

The stockholders of the Hub Brewery company of Boston, which has been in the hands of a receiver, voted to reorganize the company. This result was reached only after some very lively talk between the former officers of the company and dissatisfied stockholders.

John Campbell, the oldest member of the Order of Scottish Clans and one of the oldest Masons in the world, celebrated his 98th birthday at the home of his daughter at Pawtucket, R. I. He is hale and hearty.

O. M. Fernald, professor of Greek at Williams college, died suddenly in Boston while on his way to a sanitarium in Bristol, R. I. Professor Fernald had been connected with Williams college since 1872, and was one of the best known professors in New England. He was 67 years old.

John A. Richardson, aged 69, one of the most prominent bankers in New England and cashier of the Yale National bank, died at his home at New Haven. He became connected with the Yale National bank about 40 years ago.

Father and Child Drowned

Bangor, Me., April 25.—James Crosby, with his wife and daughter, Caroline, aged 7, left Bangor yesterday for the canoe clubhouse at Hampden, but the canoe was capsized by a gust of wind. Crosby placed his wife on the bottom of the canoe, while he swam ashore with the child. When within a few yards of the shore Crosby sank, probably on account of cramp, and was drowned, with the little girl. Mrs. Crosby floated down river and was taken off the canoe by members of the canoe club.

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Do your eyes blur at times? Do they hurt after reading? Are there frequent headaches? Are the muscles around the eyes drawing wrinkles and crow's feet?

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Good rooms in the MERCURY Building, either furnished or unfurnished. Possession given April 1st.

Enquire at the MERCURY OFFICE.

Two Maine David Harums.

He has made his pile in the commission business—the Boston man has. In thinking it over the other day he allowed to himself that it was time to have a little fun with the world after a life of hard work. He reckoned that a pair of high steppers on the speedway wouldn't pull him any too fast to even up the average. So far in life he had been "behind the money." Now, with the money behind him, he thought that the speedway ought to be made to buzz loudly enough in his ears to sound like celestial music.

So when he heard that horse buyer Ben Cogan of Maine was at the Quincy House he went to see him. Cogan—his name is something else, but I'll not tell you what—Cogan pronounces it "hass," and he has a lift at the corner of his mouth, and when he cocks his eye through the smoke of his cigar and looks at a man or a "hass" he becomes a human Crookes' tube with a phonograph attachment.

"It isn't as easy pickin' up hasses in Maine as it is to find stones to throw at hens," said he to the Boston man; "not the kind of hasses that know what to do when they get leather under their tails. You can find hasses in plenty that will get so interested in four quarts of oats they haven't got wind enough left to go a mile unless it's all down hill. But I think there's still something buried under one or two compost heaps up in Maine. I'll let you know in a day or so."

Cogan went home and consulted his side partner, Uncle Jim Webb. Uncle Jim had a pair mated up, chin-bumping chestnuts that pawed and snorted and wriggled and pranced. "Take any hoss with a vivid mem'ry," says Uncle Jim, "and ye can make a knee actor out of him in less'n tew weeks." This pair stood the partners $350 only, for the horses had been picked up green in up-country barnyards. Cogan took them into Boston, stabled them for two days, with swipes to keep busy on their coats, and then he called around to see the prospective customer. When they were walking down to the stable Cogan said: "To get all there is in this for you, you've got to throw the style on in about the right way. If you're going to make any impression out there on the speedway you need a long white overcoat and goggles and fixin's to match." He took the man into a store and fitted him out with the Cogan idea of driving habiliments. With these clothes on him the Boston man felt as though he had been born in a box stall. He was prepared to talk any man to a standstill on speed producers and blood traits. While they were walking down where the chestnuts were stabled, he even disputed Cogan when the latter asserted that Skyrocket, by Starmatch, out of Sight, took his erratic qualities from the sire instead of the dam. When the Boston man braced up in this manner, Cogan cast a look at the big pearl buttons on the new white overcoat, and allowed that perhaps the other was right. Cogan was saving his breath for the pair in the stable. As a result of his prudence, he unloaded them on the Boston man for $1500.

Then Time whipped up for a few weeks.

The next time Cogan came to Boston the commission merchant called on him. He wasn't wearing his white coat that day, and he allowed that he would be willing to sell that pair of horses. "I like them," said he "but my wife doesn't. She thinks I'm too sporty. She keeps at me all the time, and there isn't any way of shutting her up."

"When wimmen folks git out and run 'round the track like that ye might jest as well git over the fence and let 'em tucker out," agreed Cogan. "If you go to grabbin' at the webbin's or shakin' blankets at 'em they'll run all the harder. I know how it is myself. What do you want to do? Sell or swap?"

"I'd like to get hold of a good, big, up-headed, road hoss," said the Boston man. "If I could turn in the pair on the trade, so much the better. But I've got to have a good, big, slammin' hoss, if I'm only goin' to be allowed to have one."

"Don't blame yer mite," said Cogan. "But such hasses are mighty skeree these times in Maine. Alfred Vanderbilt has been up there and even with his roll he didn't git jest what he wanted. But still I'll see what can be done."

By that night's mail he wrote to his partner, Uncle Jim, and inquired if he had anything of the rangy sort in the stable. Uncle Jim had one that he had taken in trade, and which stood him a bit under $250. As soon as Cogan had assurance of this he took the Boston man and started for Maine. All the way down Cogan was warning him that the chances were against their being able to find a thing that would suit. "The only way for us to do," said Cogan, "is to start right out and fine-tooth the underbrush."

They made their first stop at Augusta. Nothing there! Then Cogan loaded the Boston man into a team and jaunted him through Vassalboro, China and Palermo, following down hints that were given them as to this farmer or that having such a horse as they were looking for. But, though they drove here and there and looked at each animal that was spoken of, they found nothing to suit. Cogan knew well that they wouldn't. For three days they scoured the section, and the Boston man was tired, muddy and discouraged.

"It won't do any hurt to run up to Waterville," said Cogan, "though that place has been cleaned out by Widener, Morgan and those fellers. I ain't encouraging ye a bit, but ye can take the train from there and go home."

They put in one day looking around Waterville. Cogan kept the visitor busy looking at "skates." He knew where every good horse was located, and he carefully kept the Boston man out of those districts. There were one or two narrow escapes, when they just missed meeting "Rod" Nelson with some of his fine stock, but Cogan each time rushed his man down a by street.

The second day, in the forenoon, a man came into the hotel and was introduced by Cogan to the Boston buyer. They fell into talk on horses, and the man from the Hub related his tale of woe.

"Why don't you go over into Winslow and see Uncle Jim Webb," advised the new arrival. "I'll bet that big horse of his is just what you are looking for."

"Don't you go near Jim Webb," cried Cogan. "He's an old pirate, and I never knew him to have a good hoss."

"It won't do any hurt to look at this one," counselled the Waterville man. "I really think it's what your friend is looking for."

"Well, I'll tell ye he don't want to have any truck with old Jim Webb," said Cogan. "Webb is a hog, and I'll bet if we go over there he'll say he's got that hoss laid up for some one else, or he won't sell or something of the kind. I never got any satisfaction tryin' to do bus'ness with Jim Webb."

"I think it will be all right to go over and look 'round," said the Boston man. "It's only a short drive, and there's no tellin' what we may find."

"You can't do any business after ye git there," objected Cogan.

"I never saw the man yet I couldn't do bus'ness with," said the Boston man, evidently rather nettled. "You mustn't let your own prejudices stand in the way of other people, Cogan."

The Boston man ordered a team and Cogan went along, grumbling about the meanness of old Jim Webb.

Half a dozen horses were trotted out and looked over, but the Boston man said they wouldn't suit. "I'd like to look at that big one there," he said to Webb.

"No use to trot that one out," said Webb. "You wouldn't like him. Besides, I've promised him to Widener's man of Philadelphia."

"I guess my money's just as good as Widener's," snapped the Boston visitor. "You needn't think I'm a tin-horn sport without money to pay for what I want. I'm willing to pay the price for a good thing if I want it, and I've got the money to pay, too."

"I don't want ye to go away mad," said Uncle Jim, sullenly. "Ye can look at the horse, of course, but ye stand jest as much chance of buyin' him as ye do to buy the scenery here."

"What did I tell ye," growled Cogan, when Uncle Jim went to bring out the horse. "He's a blame old hog. Ye can't do business with him."

The Boston man was red behind the ears. "You watch me," he said.

The big horse was a strapper. He was well set up and smooth, and to the Boston man, who had been carefully led up against bone piles for the most of a week, he seemed like a cross between Antares and Bucephalus. Uncle Jim growled some more when the Boston man asked to have the horse hitched into a wagon, but he complied. It was a narrow-seated, light-wheeled cart, and when they took their seats Uncle Jim crowded the Boston man about half over the tail of the low-backed perch.

The big bay was jogged slowly up the road. For two weeks Uncle Jim had jogged the horse up the road in that place, had whirled him at a certain bush and had then larruped him with the whip. The big horse had one of the characteristics that Uncle Jim as a trainer required; that was a vivid memory.

A rod or so from the suggestive clump of bushes the big horse began to take fresh interest in events and surroundings.

"He's a blame high-life critter," confided Uncle Jim, "and he hasn't been out for a few days. He hain't rauk at all, but still he does like to go. Hold on to your hat and I'll let him out a link."

At the clump of bushes the big horse went around in a short circle with the dart of a pickerel. His vivid memory was working, even if the whip wasn't.

The Boston man clung to the edge of the narrow seat, shut his eyes to keep out the flying pebbles, and bowed his head. He didn't know whether the big horse was trotting, pacing or flying. He felt by the rush of air past his ears that he was taking a most tremendous scoot. Quarter of a mile down the road Uncle Jim "So-ed" and "Whoa-ed" the horse to a stand-still.

"Not so dretful speedy, but kind and highlifed," he said, continuing his conversation. The Boston man hooked the pebbles out of his moustache and shook the dirt off his hatbrim.

"I'm goin' to ask you a fair question, Mr. Webb," said he. "What do you ask for that hoss?"

"I'll answer you just as fair," replied Uncle Jim. "I ask $2500 for him. And he's promised at that."

They were deep in the argument when they alighted before the stable. Cogan was scowling. "This man has insisted on comin' over to see you, Webb," he said. "Now, for heaven's sake, use him half decent. He's got as good a pair of horses as I ever took out of Maine. He wants to get rid of 'em because of special pers'nal reasons. Give him a chance."

"Wal, if he's so blamed set on the hoss, I'll take some resks and disappoint my customer," at last said Uncle Jim. "I'll take the pair and $1000, and he can lead away that hoss."

After a half hour's appeal by Cogan, Uncle Jim reluctantly accepted $750 in crisp bills and a bill of sale of the pair in the city.

Then, on pretence of looking for a strong halter, the two David Harums went to the back of the stable and pulled a long-necked bottle out of the hay.—Holman F. Day, in Boston Sunday Herald.

A No Fair Deal.

Uncle David Firch gave up his box at the postoffice Saturday. He says that people in the big cities and the farmers don't have to rent boxes and have their mail delivered at their doors, while the people in the small towns have to rent boxes and leg after their mail. It isn't a fair deal.—Geneseo (Ill.) News.

By the Process of Separation.

Stout Caller. Doctor, what will remove this double chin of mine?

Old-Fashioned Doctor (after a brief inspection)—Nothing but a guillotine will ever do that, madam.—Chicago Tribune.

Logic.

"So you will put the blame for that disaster on the engineer?"

"Yes," answered the magnate. "You see, his salary is not so large as our dividends. So he can better afford to stand any loss."

It is said that the majority of the inhabitants of Eastern Tennessee are Scotch—or Scotch-Irish—and pure English, with only a sprinkling of negroes. The Indians—the Cherokees—who once possessed the region, have disappeared, without leaving a perceptible trace. There is one group distinct from the other types, of a swart, short, stocky race, with small hands and feet, low cheek bones, small, regular teeth and heavy straight, coarse hair, and whose speech is drawling and guttural to an extent not observed in other white mountaineers. The men of this group are given to idling, when not hunting and fishing—industry being monopolized by the women, who excel in growing apples, peaches and grapes.

Any coward can go the way the other fellows do, but it takes a brave boy to stand alone for the right.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Leads the Inventive World.

The ingenuity of "the Connecticut Yankee" is proverbial, but an admiring world has heretofore been content to regard the state as a whole as a veritable hotbed of inventive genius, being unable, in the absence of statistics, to differentiate as to towns and localities. Such statistics have at last been supplied. A remarkable volume, just come to hand, entitled "New Britain Patents and Patentees" compiled and published by James Shepard, a resident, shows, in an almost startling manner, that New Britain not only leads all other localities in Connecticut in this line, but stands at the head of the inventive world.

The author, who has devoted 35 years to patents, has made a special study of the history and value of New Britain patents, and has embodied the results of his researches in an attractive volume of 103 pages, which shows, among other things, that New Britain has given to the world 1,417 patented inventions, invented by 314 New Britainites.

According to this volume, the number of patents issued to New Britain citizens in the year 1899 (taken as a sample year) in proportion to the number of inhabitants, was one to every 420. By eliminating the women, children and infants in arms (for the record shows that only four women in the place ever invented anything), an idea may be obtained of the ingenuity of New Britain's citizens.

The author has made his work a labor of love and has gone into the subject thoroughly. There is a history and general review of New Britain patents and patentees, followed by an alphabetically arranged list of New Britain inventors from the year 1810 up to and including 1899, together with the names patent numbers, and dates of patents of each inventor.

It appears from the work that about the time the United States patent office opened for business at the beginning of the last century, there was a man from New Britain waiting on the front steps with an invention, for in April, 1810, Joseph Sage of that village got a patent on a "clothes pressing machine." It is not shown whether at that time a sufficient number of men in the country affected creased trousers to make Sage's machine pay.

New Britain averaged about one invention a year from this time up to 1850, when the number was three. In 1862 there was a jump to 16. It was about this time that the federal army was supplied with a large consignment of oats for the cavalry horses, which, when delivered, turned out to be a very high grade of wooden shoepegs made in Connecticut. The record does not show that they were made in New Britain, however. The number of New Britain patents increased every year, the highest number being 67, in 1899.

An examination of the articles patented by the New Britain inventors shows a marvelous range of application, embracing in results almost every sort of small article in use today. The egg-beater, the hay-press, the "four-sided trousers buckle," the corkscrew, the mousetrap, the washing-machine, the automatic fly fan, the lowly hungstarter, the "reversible knob latch" and hundreds of other now almost indispensable articles of every-day use have been given to the grateful world by the New Britain inventors.

But the pride of New Britainites is their ability to devise improvements on other inventions. For instance, a New Britainite is not listed as the inventor of "the" oil can or "the" suspender, but "an" oil can, etc.

Probably the most celebrated name on the list of New Britain inventors is Prof. Elihu Thompson, who is credited with 42 inventions, all in electricity. Justus A. Traut heads the list as to the number of inventions patented with 118. Mr. Traut's ingenuity ran largely to carpenters' tools, he having patented about every kind of device known to that trade. But he also found time to invent several different kinds of suspender buckles. He also devised a bottle-opener and a trousers-stretcher, and several other lowly but useful articles.

The volume gives a list of 15 New Britain men whose inventions number more than 24, and a marvelous thing about the list is the diversity of articles in the range of any one inventor. For instance, Frank Herrick began by inventing a lemon squeezer and ended by patenting spurs. Edward M. Judd started with a railway-car brake, then turned his attention to a "cord tightener," and ended by patenting firearms.

Frederick J. Brand in 1886 invented the "shifting carriage top," and two years later gave the world a patent bustle. Ralph C. Dunham in 1866 invented a buckle and ring, and, after a wait of 20 years, patented an artificial leg. Stephen D. Arnold invented a bridle bit, then ran the gamut of door and window fasteners and hinges, and finally turned his attention entirely to coffin handles and coffin trimmings, patenting no less than eight different designs of these articles.

In perusing the list of inventions patented by New Britain inventors, the casual reader is struck by the remarkable number of men who gave their attention to window fasteners and suspender buckles. It would appear that almost every inventor, no matter in what direction he bent his ingenuity, sooner or later got out a patent window fastener or a suspender buckle.

Thus Eleazer Kampshall, starting out in 1873 with a patent tobacco hanger, invented a new kind of sash fastener almost every year until 1890, when he patented a new kind of boot heel. He then invented a gas burner. It would appear from the records that whatever a New Britain man came across in the way of an article of utility he immediately set about devising a better one. Thus will be found in the list the names of Edmund Schade and Samuel D. Sargent as inventing an opera chair, while William L. Fielding is set down as the patentee of a steamer folding bedstead.

The list, as indicated, contains the names of only four New Britain women inventors. The pioneer was Miss Sarah Jane Wheeler, who in 1866 patented a currocomb. Elizabeth Monier in 1890 patented a fruit jar cover fastening. Alice M. Hobson invented a steam cooker in 1891, and in 1897 Frances E. Maisonville took a patent for a "meat tenderer."

A remarkable statement set forth by the author of the book is that not one of all the New Britain inventors made a living by his or her invention alone. The book ends with the remark that "the little patents form the wealth of Connecticut."—New York Times.

He. Darling, what do you suppose I have done today?

She. I couldn't guess in a hundred years.

He. I have had my life insured.

She. That's just like you, John Mann. All you seem to think of is yourself.—Boston Transcript.

Insuring King Edward's Life.

From time to time there have appeared in the columns of the daily press items to the effect that insurance is being issued on the life of King Edward of England, without his being subjected to a medical examination.

James W. Alexander, president of the Equitable Life Assurance Society, on being interviewed by a representative of The Insurance Press said of the matter:

"The items to which you refer are rather similar to the ones which appeared at the time of both Jubilees of the late Queen Victoria, and I understand that this kind of insurance is done largely by some English companies on such occasions. It is, however, purely a speculative matter on the part of the company taking the risk.

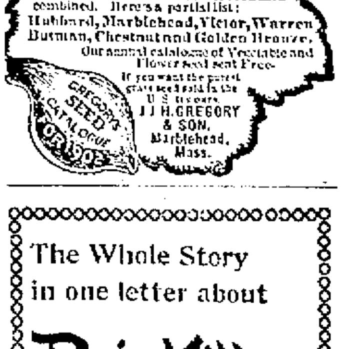
"Anyone may take out insurance on the life of the king in companies which do this kind of business. For example, many people have a direct pecuniary interest in the king's living until after the coronation. These include investors in houses, windows, grand stands; in fact, all people engaged in a business whose success to a certain extent hinges on that particular incident. All those who would suffer an absolute money loss if the coronation should not take place can insure the life of the king, or any member of the royal family, without asking permission and without medical examination. However, this is not insurance for life, but term insurance purely and simply, and is an out and out speculative venture.

"This society would certainly not, under any circumstances, issue this kind of insurance, and I do not think any reputable company in America would do it either. The publication of such items leads people not informed on insurance matters to believe that such policies are issued by American companies. However, as I said before, I do not think that any American company will issue such a policy, and I know that none would be issued under any consideration by the Equitable."

About every six months there crops up in the newspapers an account of the achievement by some one of a design for visual communication by wire. Almost invariably the inventor resides at the end of the earth or in the backwoods. Ever since Professor A. G. Bell devised the photophone and succeeded in transmitting sound impulses over a beam of light, the idea of transmitting pictures or appearances, or light in some form over a wire, has exercised a peculiar fascination upon inventors. It was thought for a long time that the development of the peculiar electrical and absorptive properties of selenium might show a way for the design of such a system. But the further knowledge which has since been obtained of the behavior of this substance does not bear out this view, and it is not now believed that it can be used in this connection. A number of more or less intelligent methods have appeared from time to time, but so far none of them has met with the faintest appearance of success and the subject remains to-day about where it was when it was first thought of fifteen or sixteen years ago. There is no doubt that such an improvement would be of use could it be made. At the same time it does not to-day appear as if there is any hope for it, and those who put faith in scientific articles in Sunday newspapers are warned to look twice before they believe much in this direction.—Electrical Review.

The Highlands of Scotland have long been noted as one of the healthiest districts of Britain. Statistics just available show that it can still boast the same proud position. And the healthiest place in all that healthy district is the picturesque little town of Inverary, the capital of the Western Highlands. Inverary occupies the unique position of having had the smallest percentage of mortality and the greatest of longevity. The deaths for the year totalled only 11, or only 1 per cent of the population. Nor is this all. Six of the deceased were aged from 83 to 92, and five others were in the neighborhood of 70. Five were unmarried females, and all spoke that ancient tongue, in which it is said Adam and Eve did their courting in the Garden of Eden. Surely, however, these two records of longevity and small mortality would be hard indeed to beat, and the good folks of Inverary may be proud of their ancient little town.

Be ready to acknowledge that you have faults, real ones. Don't bother to cover them up. Others will respect you the more.



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LEAVE NEWPORT—7.15, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 9.15, †10.15, †11.15 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 p. m.

LEAVE NEWPORT—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, †10.15, †10.45, †11.15 p. m.

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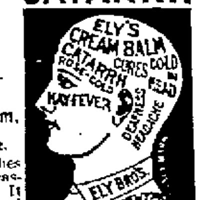

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Literary Notes.

THE ATLANTIC—William M. Salter opens the May Atlantic with a carefully studied and clearly analyzed paper, Second Thoughts on the Treatment of Anarchy. He treats the subject in a dispassionate manner that could not have been possible a few months earlier, when McKinley was assassinated. John Corbin, the author of An American at Oxford, contributes the first of a series of papers on the outdoor life in a delightful article entitled The Modern Chivalry, in which he eulogizes the modern passion for field sports, and defends them. Prof. John Trowbridge's The Study of the Infinitetely Small is both improving and interesting. Walter H. Page, formerly editor of the Atlantic, contributes The Rebuilding of Old Commonwealths, a valuable paper on the South. Vida Scudder contributes a careful discussion of A Hidden Weakness in Democracy; and Prof. J. Laurence Laughlin offers an analysis of the modern developments of Higher Commercial Education, as shown in many American collegiate courses. Elizabeth Taylor sketches trout fishing in the Faroe Islands as A Night with the Mouse's Brother, and Frances Duncan treats of Rhododendron Culture in America. T. S. Perry furnishes an ably written and instructive paper on the late John Fiske, which combines entertaining character-painting with careful literary criticism. Fiction includes the closing chapters of George W. Cable's Bylow Hill, Katrina Trask's My Lady's Garden, and Jennette Lee's Three Chances. Poetry is furnished by Mary Messer, Richard Burton, Grace Richardson, and others; the number closing with the entertaining Contributors' Club as usual.

THE OPEN-AIR POST.—The Open-Air Number of The Saturday Evening Post, of Philadelphia, out April 21, is one of the most notable special numbers of the year. In the opening article, The Serene Duck Hunter, ex-President Cleveland writes about his favorite sport with genial humor and laugh-compelling frankness. William Marconi, the inventor of the most successful system of wireless telegraphy, tells, over his own signature, of the experiments which led up to the marvelous results that he has achieved. In Tales of the Diamond President James A. Hart, of the Chicagos, recalls some good stories of famous ball players, games and enthusiasts. This is the first of two papers.

Every sportsman will read with pleasure Arthur E. McFarlane's spirited story, entitled The Old Feller's Fishin'. Among the other strong features in this number is a new Letter from the Self-Made Merchant to His Son, the second part of Paul Latzke's intensely interesting paper on James J. Hill's School for Railroad Presidents, a new installment of Conjuror's House, and the regular bi-weekly Washington letter by a Congressman's Wife.

Among the shorter contributions are Mr. F. A. Warner's practical paper on Farming as a Business, Mr. Forrest Crissey's timely sketch of Governor Van Sant, of Minnesota, an exquisite poem by Mr. Bliss Carman, and the usual popular departments.

SPRING FICTION—A noteworthy thing in the list of fiction announced by Houghton, Mifflin & Company this spring is the extraordinary geographical range of the books. Two continents, three countries, and a dozen states are covered by the authors. The scene of Mary Johnston's "Audrey" is laid in Old Virginia. In "The Diary of a Goose Girl" Kate Douglas Wiggin takes for her demesne a bit of Sussex in old England. Maude Egerton King's idyl, "Bread and Wine," has its scene in Switzerland, and Abbie Farwell Brown's "In the Days of Giants" belongs to Scandinavia. Within our own country, north, south, east and west are drawn on for scenery and background. William Sage's "The Claybornes" is a Virginia product; Charles Egbert Craddock's "Champion" is a Tennessean, of course; Arlo Bates' "Diary of a Saint" belongs naturally to New England, as does also Jennette Lee's "Son of a Fiddler." Georgia Wood Pangborn's "Roman Biznet," in spite of its foreign sound, is a story of upper New York State. But the West has been an especially attractive field to the authors of this New England house. Four of them write of the country beyond the Missouri. Bret Harte's heroes could not be other than Californians, Mary Hallock Foote's "The Desert and the Sown" deals chiefly with Arizona, Frank Lewis Nason's "At the End of the Trail" is a tale of Colorado, and Ripley D. Saunder's "John Kendalie" is an Arkansan.

A NEW SEA STORY—Frank T. Bullen, author of The Cruise of the Cachalot and other successful sea stories, has just brought out another volume of salt-water yarns, called Deep-Sea Plunderings (Appletons). In this he emphasizes not only the freshness and vigor of the sea, but also its grandeur and gloom, its uncertainty and remorselessness. Mr. Bullen is a past master of deep-water literature. He introduces the picturesque and dramatic side of a sailor's life as well as depicting the hardships of fo'c'stle existence. Deep-Sea Plunderings is a series of bewildering sea stories. The thrilling experiences that the unknown sailor faces as a mere incident of his daily life, and the hardships he encounters, are pictured with the vividness and insight that the author of The Cruise of the Cachalot always realizes so forcibly and inevitably in his brilliant pages.

D. Appleton and Company are behind on their orders for The Strength of the Weak, Chauncey C. Hotchkiss's latest novel. The duels and hairbreadth escapes in this story of the French occupation of Canada, and of the New Hampshire grants, has appealed very forcibly to the lovers of outdoor stories. It differs from those of Cooper, who at least gave an occasional breathing spell, in that adventure is hooked upon adventure so fast that one's head is in a constant whirl. Nevertheless it is a high-toned story and deserves its success.

It is a matter of special good fortune that the life of Hawthorne in Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s American Men of Letters Series has been written by Professor George E. Woodberry. No literary man of our time is better fitted to deal with Hawthorne's elusive, subtle, and fascinating personality. The book is now in preparation.

The illustrations which E. Boyd Smith has done for Abbie Farwell Brown's Scandinavian tales for children, "In the Days of Giants," are unusually effective and make the book very attractive. This is Mr. Smith's first work since his return to this country after an extended stay in France.

Over half a million copies of the three Virginian romances by Mary Johnston have been sold within the last three and a half years. Her last book, "Audrey," has thus far broken all records in matter of large and rapid sale.

Cecil Rhodes provided in his will for two scholarships for every state and territory in the United States for three years at Oxford University, England. His wisely directed generosity makes very timely the appearance of John Corbin's interesting book entitled "An American at Oxford."

An American book has just been "crowned" in Paris where the Soclete d' Anthropologie has awarded the Prix Bertillon to Prof. W. Z. Ripley's great sociological work, The Races of Europe, published by D. Appleton and Company.

The late Cecil Rhodes is supposed to have been the original of the central character in Anthony Hope's strong novel, The God in the Car, published by D. Appleton and Company.

"The Tory Lover" by Sarah Orne Jewett, which was one of last season's popular novels, has now been translated into French and Italian.

The homely virtues of the common people are the foundation stones of the State.

To Preserve Beauty.

I think a few hints on the hygiene of the skin may prove of service to many of our sex. The world of women is apt to get divided into two classes, the women who make a fetich of their complexions and the women who do not try to make the best of the natural gifts that nature has bestowed upon them.

Without entering on the vast subject of the value of relative washes or tonics for the skin, I wish to give a few hygiene hints which may be found of service to those who have the woman instinct of wishing to make the best of the beauty and health that Providence has given them.

Sleep is one of the great preservers of youth. Eight hours of regular sleep at night and a short nap during the day will do much to keep the face free from wrinkles. Always sleep with the bedroom window open a few inches at the top, both in summer and winter. A daily morning bath, tepid in winter and cold in summer, with a brisk rub to follow, will be found to keep the skin fresh and clear.

At least a couple of hours must be spent in the open air, either in walking, bicycling, or playing games, as circumstances permit.

All tight clothing must be avoided, as it disturbs the circulation, and is often the cause of enlarged veins and red noses.

The effect of diet on the skin is of the utmost importance, and many dermatologists have made a careful study of this aspect of the question. Abstention from all rich food and stimulants has been tried with success. A great lady, who was famous even in her old age for her beautifully clear complexion and freedom from wrinkles, was once persuaded to tell the secret of her youthful looks. The answer was very simple. Abstinence had been the rule of her life. No tea, coffee or stimulant of any kind; instead of taking animal food, try some boiled fish or a couple of eggs every day. Drink lemonade or water, eat apples, grapes and figs regularly. Take the raw juice of a lemon every other day.

Never fail to walk several miles per day. Bathe frequently in almost cold water. Above all, never let anything have the power to worry you, but always try to remain calm and cheerful.

This excellent advice, if possible to follow, is worthy of a trial. I can only offer it to my readers with the assurance that it proved successful, and has helped in more than one case to preserve youth and beauty. It is needless to add that this goes a long way to create happiness.—London Telegraph.

One for the Author.

Only the rattle of the wheels on the rails disturbed the quiet of the smoking car on one of the suburban trains the other morning, save a proficient card player announced the number he had scored at the end of a hand. A certain publisher, who never failed to travel on that train, for a wonder, was silent and had no tales to tell of the enormous circulation of the last book he had wheedled out of the author for "a'most nothing." After a while the author, who occasionally travels on the same train, got on at a small station.

"Hello, Blank," roared the publisher, as soon as the author loomed up in the doorway, fixing the attention of the car on the twain: "I say, did you get that check I sent you yesterday?"

"I'm sure," replied the author, modestly. "I don't know; I got so many checks yesterday."

"Why, I mean the one for seventy dollars for that short story of yours I accepted," said the publisher in a loud voice.

"Oh, yes," replied the author. "I recollect now. Yes, I got it. It was for that story I sent you last year which you returned, saying it was dead "rot" and paid seventy for this year.

With one voice the company of card players cried:

"Score one!"

But amid the laughter the hilarious note of the publisher was heard not.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The following letter was received by a teacher in a Texas public school: "Sir Will you in the future give my son easi-somes to do at nites? This is what he's brought hoam two or three nites back: 'If fore gallins of bere will fill thirty to pint bottles, how many pints and half bottles will nine gallins of bere fill?' Well, we tried and could make nothing out of it at all, and my boy cried and laughed and sed he didn't dare to go back in the morning without doin' it. So I had to go and buy a nine gallin keg of bere, which I could ill afford to do, and then he went and borrowed a lot of wine bottles. We fill them, and my boy put the number down for an answer. I don't know whether it is right or not, as we spilt some while doin' it. P. S.—Please let the next be in water, as I am not able to buy more bere."—The Argonaut.

"Why didn't you send for me sooner?" said the doctor to a patient.

"Well, doctor," replied the invalid, "you see it took me a long time to make up my mind to do anything desperate."—Chicago News.

"Madam," said the facetious boarder to the landlady, "are these storage eggs?" "I think they must be," replied the lady; "you appear to have stored away five of them."

On the French Turf.

In view of the interest created among sportsmen by the lords' select committee to inquire into the pros and cons of betting upon race horses it may be interesting to study the way spectators on French race courses invest their money upon their particular fancies.

For many years French and English bookmakers plied their lucrative calling in France. The leviathans of the principal ring—the Tattersalls of France—and to which the admittance of 20f., (16s.,) were, however, mostly English bookmakers, with big banking accounts, and of good, sound reputation. Suddenly a thunderbolt dropped in their midst. An edict was issued by the French government that bookmakers were in future to be prohibited, and, like tobacco, the betting is now a government monopoly.

The government levies a tax of 10 per cent. upon all the money invested in the pari-mutuel. In the course of a year a huge sum is raised, and, after paying all expenses, this is handed over to various charities. The pari-mutuel is a small wooden structure, not unlike a railway booking office, but having an open front. Hundreds of these are dotted in rows all over the course and inclosures.

Bets may be made upon any animal either to win or for a place, to any amount—it is absolutely unlimited—from 5f. upward. Each of these offices has a prominent sign, denoting the amount taken. For instance, should the visitor wish to invest 5f. (4s.) on a horse numbered 3 on the official race card, he will see dozens of mutuels where they take the sum he wishes to invest. Approaching the official in charge, who is sitting behind a wire screen similar to those in banks, the sportsman hands him 5f., saying, "Nombro trois, cinq francs, gagnant, (win.)" In return the official hands out a pasteboard voucher, the size of a railway ticket, for that amount, upon which he has stamped the number of the horse with the aid of an ingenious machine in front of him, which cuts the number into the voucher. He repeats the bet to a clerk standing in front of a large sheet of paper, upon which the names and numbers of the runners are printed. As each bet is made, the clerk adds the amount to that already invested upon the horse. The same thing is going on at hundreds of similar pari-mutuels. There are different offices at which the gambler can invest several hundred francs, 100, (£4,) or 500, (£20,) and get a single ticket. Directly the flag falls and the horses are "off," an electric bell rings, when all betting on the race instantly ceases.

The clerk in charge of the sheets containing the bets are immediately taken to the head office, and the total amount staked upon each horse by the public for a win or a place speedily calculated by expert accountants. Directly the horses have passed the post the head office is informed of the result. The whole of the money bet on the losers is added up. This amount is divided by the total sum invested on the winners, and the result gives the odds returned by the pari-mutuel are posted up in front of each office, and those who have backed winners take their turn in a remarkably orderly queue and draw the money.

It will be news to the majority of racegoers to learn that a machine on similar lines to the pari-mutuel was some years ago exploited on English race courses, with great profit to the proprietors. But a well-known sportsman, one of the greatest autocrats of the turf that ever lived, happening to notice it working on Newmarket Heath, flew into a great rage and almost wrecked it. Since then one has not been allowed on our race course.

It is a remarkable fact that the huge sum of £47,200,000 passed through the machines of the French government last year.—London Mail.

Wanted to Make Sure.

A little boy who had been blowing bubbles all the morning, tiring of play, and suddenly growing serious, said: "Read me that story about heaven; it lith tho glorouth."

"I will," said the mother, "but first tell me, did you take the soap out of the water?"

"Oh, yeth; I'm pretty sure I did."

The mother read the description of the beautiful city, the streets of gold, the gates of pearl. He listened with delight; but when she came to the words, "No one can enter there who loveth or maketh a lie," bounding up, he said:

"I gueth I'll go and thee about that thoap!"

Success at Last.

Dr. Brown. "Well, did you keep the thermometer in the room at seventy degrees, as I told you?"

Mrs. Murphy. "I did indade, doctor, but I had a hard toime to do it. The only place it would stay at sivinty was forninst the chimney-piece."—Life.

Spontaneous combustion continues to endanger coal-carrying vessels, in spite of all attempts that have been made to prevent it. Successful protection is claimed at last by Mr. Thomas Clayton, whose plan consists in injecting sulphur dioxide gas into the hold after loading and then battening down the hatches. Explosion and combustion are thus made impossible. In a recent test of this invention, torches were extinguished in a chamber containing six per cent. of sulphur dioxide, and a red-hot iron bar failed to ignite naphtha-soaked straw, and was quenched in a bucket of naphtha as in water.

Lady (in want of a cook). "Why did you leave your place?"

Cook. "I couldn't stand the dreadful way the master and mistress used to quarrel, mum."

Lady. "What did they use to quarrel about?"

Cook. "The way the dinner was cooked, mum."

When a proud father complains that his children cause him to lose sleep he probably means that he lies awake thinking up the smart things he tells other people they have said.—Philadelphia Record.

Subbus. I am willing to admit that flats have some advantages.

Backlots. I don't know one of them.

Subbubs. The Board of Health will not let your neighbors keep hens.—Town Topics.

Fussy Old Party (to party of sports). Here! Stop your noise. I can't read.

Sporty Gent. Who said you could? But why don't you go to school and learn how?—Chicago News.

Visitor (at Chicago restaurant.) This bill of fare is in French.

Waiter. Yes, sah; but the prices is in English, sah. Most folks goes by dem.—Chicago Tribune.

Squeaking Shoes.

"What is it that makes my shoes creak?"

The little shoemaker looked up and smiled for a moment and then went on for a time with his tapping. It was an old, old question and it was not easy to answer it with anything new.

"Take them off, first one, then the other," he said, "and I'll see if I can fix 'em—while you wait."

Off came one shoe and the owner of it sat down with his stockinged foot over his knee to watch the squeak-curing process. The shoemaker simply pulled the shoe over an iron last and drove four or five nails straight up the middle of the sole, covering perhaps three inches. Then he flanked this row with two on each side.

"Try that," said he.

The man tried it and found himself walking around the shop with one silent shoe and the other a mass of squeakings. So the process was repeated on the noisy foot covering and the man went off down the street in silence and in comfort.

The next day, when he had more time the man sought the shoemaker for more information.

"Once," said this man of last and waxed string, "people seemed to think you had not given them their money's worth if the shoes you made or mended for them did not squeak. That was about the time that swells were reluctantly giving up hair oil and similar things.

"It is usually easy enough to make shoes that will not squeak and all but the cheapest kinds are supposed to be anti-squeakers. The noise comes from the chafing of the two pieces of leather that compose the sole, not counting the welts. If left to themselves these pieces will sooner or later part sufficiently to make a space about the point where the ball of the foot comes, where there is not perfect contact—and this is where the noise comes from.

"The cheapest shoes should be the noisiest, for the leather their soles are made of is tanned in hemlock bark. This makes what we call red leather. It is rough and harsh. The next grade is Union, a combination of hemlock and oak bark for tanning giving it its name. The next highest grade is white oak, and with this we have the least trouble so far as squeaking is concerned.

"When the public made up its mind that its shoes must not squeak, we had to stir about and find something to put between the soles. For the cheaper grades we use leather chips and for more expensive shoes we have cork, and then there is this specially prepared tar paper. We put a little of any of these materials between the two soles and there's an end to the squeak usually. Sometimes, however, the chips of the paper get out of place or are ground into powder and then the creaking is heard from.

"It is very strange how some shoes will wear for six months without a murmur and their owners will tread life's pathway in peace and comfort. Then, without the slightest apparent reason for it, they will set up such a din that the wearer's life will be made almost unbearable if he be a nervous man.

"It seems almost as if they were tired and wanted a rest, and I honestly believe shoes do get tired. Sounds odd, but I'm satisfied it is a fact. Chuck a pair of shoes into the closet and let them alone for a couple of weeks and see how comfortable they'll feel when you put them on."

Readily Defined.

"Cyrus," said Mrs. Berkenhead, "while you are on your way down town this morning, I wish you would stop at the green-grocer's and——"

"Can't you forget your London bringing up for once and talk the United States language?" interrupted Mr. Berkenhead. "What is a green-grocer?"

"A green grocer is one that would trust you, Cyrus Berkenhead!" retorted his spouse.—Chicago Tribune.

A Typographical Error.

"So, you're the society editor. Well I'm J. Nuritch Hogg," began the angry visitor.

"Ah! Mr. Hogg, who gave the swell dinner at the ——."

"The same, and I want to know what you mean by printing it 'swill dinner?'"—Phila. Press.

Rather Insinuating.

Trolley Car Conductor. Say! this nickel is no good!

Mr. Endseat. Well, never mind; give it to the company.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A little girl asked her mother if there were any men in heaven.

"Mamma," she said, "I never saw a picture of an angel with a beard or moustache; do men ever go to heaven?"

"Oh, yes," replied her mother. "Men go to heaven, but it's always a close shave for a man to get in."

A burglar whose night entry into the parsonage awakened the sleepless pastor, said to his helpless victim: "If you stir you're a dead man! I'm hunting for money!" "Just let me get up and strike a light," pleasantly replied the dominie, "and I shall be glad to assist you in the search."—Boston Watchman.

Mrs. Odd. "Mary, where is the whisk broom?"

Mary. "Why, mem, we were all out o' breakfast food, and I had to chop it up for Mr. Odd's breakfast."—Chicago Daily News.

Customer. I hope you will see that these shirts are laundered properly.

Laundryman (addicted to slang)—Don't worry, sir; I will do them up brown.

Brown. Are you anything of a linguist?

Jones. Well, I can read and understand French, German, golf, yacht, baseball, and football, but I can't talk 'em.—The Detroit Free Press.

Don't jump at the conclusion that everything is wrong and will never be right. Slow and steady, with an upward look, will reach a better mark than that.

If you put one excuse into your pocket to serve in place of a duty or an opportunity, you will finally have to carry a heavy load of them.

If you roll people's faults as sweet morsels under your tongue, you will find them bad for your health.

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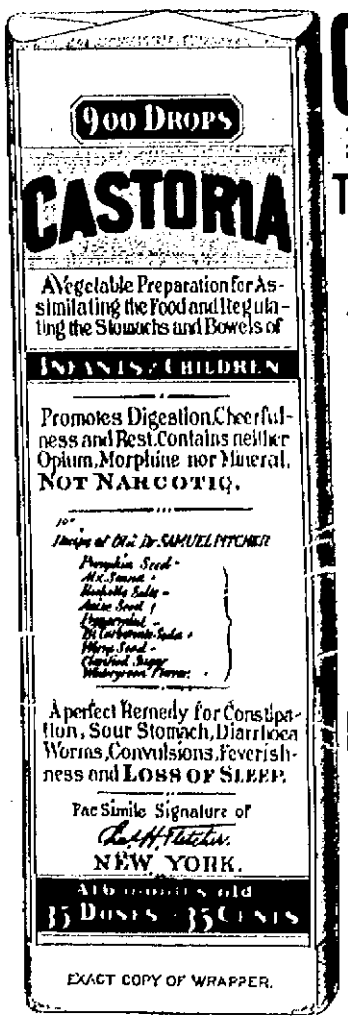

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Why He Lost His Place.

Scribbler. "I hear the joke editor is looking for another job."

Scrawler. "Yes. He was helping out on the copy desk last night, and came across an item about a cat being run over and killed by a trolley car. He headed it, 'Nine Lives Lost.'"

No Rivals Then.

She. Oh, I don't think that Solomon was such a wise man.

He. Well, he was for those times, dear. Of course, that was before you and your mother came to this earth.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Reason.

"Now, Patsy, would it be proper to say 'You can't learn me nothing?'"

Patsy. "Yes'm."

Teacher. "Why?"

Patsy. "'Cause yer can't."

Judge. What excuse have you to offer for striking this man with a bottle?

Pat (who has used ginger-ale bottle. Well, yer Honor, 'twar a bottle av soft stuff'awn Oi thought at wouldn't hurt him.—Chicago News.

Madge. How was it you lost the basketball game?

Dolly. One of the girls on the other team pulled all the pins out of my back hair.—Town Topics.

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Chicago & North-Western R'y; during the months of March and April $30.00 from Chicago to Helena, Butte, Anaconda, Ogden and Salt Lake City; $40.50 Spokane; $33.00 Los Angeles, San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Tacoma, Vancouver, Victoria and a large number of other points. Tourist Sleeping Cars daily to the Pacific Coast. For maps and particulars apply to nearest ticket agent or address J. E. Brittain, 368 Washington street, Boston, Mass. —3-8-8w.

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For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

The college football player who is quarter back on the field is likely to be away back in his class.

Do not despair of curing your sick headache when you can so easily obtain Carter's Little Liver Pills. They will effect a prompt and permanent cure. Their action is mild and natural.

If you want to gain a woman's everlasting friendship ask her advice and follow it.

The action of Carter's Little Liver Pills is pleasant, mild and natural. They gently stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels, but do not purge. They are sure to please. Try them.

Before marriage a woman thinks of a man. After marriage she frequently thinks for him.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. Relief is sure. The only nerve medicine for the price in market.

The honest man who pays his rent has to hustle and the dishonest one who doesn't has to keep moving.

Two things in the treatment of nasal catarrh are now fully understood. First: the drying process is a delusion that produces more mischief than benefit. Second: science, common sense and experience proclaim Ely's Cream Balm to be instant relief, and final certain cure. It cleanses the diseased membranes and never makes the patient sneeze. Price 50 cents. Sold by druggists and by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

A man may be able to laugh at a joke on himself, but he is never able to mean it.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for Sick Headache, and every woman should know this. They are not only a positive cure, but a sure preventive if taken when the approach is felt. Carter's Little Liver Pills act directly on the liver and bile, and in this way remove the cause of disease without first making you sick by a weakening purge. If you try them you will not be disappointed.

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Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, April 26, 1902.

NOTES.

THE COOKES OF RHODE ISLAND DESCENDANTS OF WALTER COOKE OF WEYMOUTH, MASS. 1643-1870.

BY H. RUTH COOKE.

1248. Maude[9] Aline Cooke (known ever as "Chip"), b. May 23, 1869, md. April 2, 1890, in New York City, Harry Barnes Tremaine, son of William Burton Tremaine and Emeline (Dodge, dau. of Rev. Orrin and Laura (Burrows) Dodge), son of John Milton Tremaine and Elizabeth (Thorp), son of William Tremaine, son of Nathaniel Tremaine and Olina (Lyman, dau. of Simeon Lyman, b. 1725 in Northampton, Mass., settled in Salisbury, Ct., and joined the church in that place in 1740 by letter from Northampton church. Simeon married Abigail Beebe of Canaan, Ct., and both died in Salisbury, Ct., in 1810; their children were (Simeon and Abigail's): Noah, Simeon, Elizabeth, John, Olivia, who married Nath'l Tremaine, Chloe, Isaac and Daniel Lyman. From Nath'l and Olivia Lyman's branch comes the Hon. Lyman Tremaine of Albany, N. Y. Simeon Lyman was the fifth son of Capt. Moses[4] Lyman who md. Mindwell Sheldon Dec. 13, 1712; son of Moses[3] Lyman, who md. Ann, he b. Feb. 20, 1662, son of John[2] Lyman, known as Lieut. Lyman, born in High Ongar, England, Sept., 1623, came to America with his father, md. Dorcas, dau. of John Plumer of Brandford, Ct., 1654, settled in Northampton, Mass., where he died Aug. 20, 1690, aged 67. John[1] was in command of Northampton soldiers in famous Falls Fight above Deerfield May 28, 1676. He had 10 children, namely: Elizabeth; Sarah; John; Moses, b. Feb. 20, 1663; Dorothy, who md. Jabez Bracket; Mary; Experience; Joseph; Benjamin and Caleb. (See Lyman Gen., p. 40.)

Richard[1] Lyman, father of Lieut. John[2], made preparation for coming to America in 1625, as he then sold to John Gower 2 messuages, a garden, orchard, and land arable in Parish of Ongar, Co. Essex, England, and sailed Aug., 1631, with wife Sarah and children Phillis, Richard, Sarah, and John, and two servants, in ship Lion, with them Eliot, the apostle of the Massachusetts Indians, and Martha Winthrop (third wife of Governor John Winthrop) and the Governor's eldest son. The ship stayed at Long Island and November 2 they went to Boston and landed Nov. 4.

Richard Lyman went first to Charlestown and with his wife united with the church at what is now Roxbury under charge of Eliot. On Oct. 15, 1635, Eliot with one hundred persons went through the wilderness of Massachusetts to Connecticut, to Hartford, making the journey in 14 days with no guide but a compass. With them were 160 heads of cattle, of which Eliot says in church records, "for, going towards winter, Richard Lyman lost his cattle in driving, and some never found again, so when he reached Hartford, he, an ancient Christian, but weak, yet, after some years of trial and quickening he joined the church at Hartford," died in 1640 and his name with 99 others on a monument in an ancient cemetery in Hartford, Ct.

To those who believe the early comers of no family of any position in England, Trumbull's Colonial Records on the same will be of interest, as he says: "Most of this company (of Eliot's) were persons of figure who had lived in England in honor, affluence and delicacy and were strangers to fatigue and danger." Richard Lyman is termed a man of considerable estate. His house lot in Hartford was on south side of Buckingham street, between Main and Washington streets. The name Lyman was first Limon and Leman and so written for fifty years in church and town records of Northampton from the first settlement of the place; since 1720 it was written Lyman (Hist. Belchertown, Mass., by Doolittle, p. 253).

Thomas Lyman, alias Leman, held land in County Wilkes, reign of Henry III. Sir William Leman, second Baronet (eldest son of his father, Sir William Leman, first Baronet) made his will Nov. 17, 1692, md. Mary, dau. of Sir Lewis Mansel Knight, and granddaughter of Henry, Earl of Manchester (Lyman Gen.)

Of Richard[1] Lyman's children Phillis married William Hill, and Richard md. Hepzibah (Ford, dau. of Thomas, sister to the wife of Elder John Strong), Hepzibah marrying second John Marsh of Hadley, Ct., and Robert was a trapper and hunter and perished on Roberts Hill; he discovered the lead mines in south west part of Northampton. John aforesaid, son of Benjamin, had son Aaron, a first settler of Cold Spring in 1731, b. in Northampton in 1705, and Aaron's son Josiah late in life moved to Goshen, N. H. Olivia Lyman aforesaid md. Nathaniel Tremaine Dec. 7, 1750, she then of Salisbury, Ct., where her father Simeon lived. Her children, fourteen in number, all died but Laura before 1871; their birth dates are desired; their names are Isaac, Levi, William, Olive, Nathaniel, Calvin, Chloe, Calvin, Myron, John, Milton, Eliza, Laura and Milton Tremaine. Laura married L. T. Goodrich and they had:

I. Lyman Porter Goodrich, born in Pittsfield, Mass., Sept. 22, 1825.

II. Lyman Butler Goodrich, b. Nov. 11, 1829, d. Oct., 1855.

III. John Calvin Goodrich, b. Dec. 1, 1831.

IV. Eliza Tremaine Goodrich, b. March 22, 1833.

V. Edward Milton Goodrich, b. Jan. 28, 1839.

VI. Pluma Goodrich, b. May 4, 1841.

VII. Caroline Aletta Goodrich, b. July 22, 1843.

VIII. Charles Tremaine Goodrich, b. April 4, 1846.

IX. Laura Parthema Goodrich, b. March 29, 1849, d. 1865.

Levi Tremaine, brother to this Laura Goodrich (Tremaine), d. at Durham, Greene county, N. Y.; md.——— and had:

X. William Tremaine of Binghamton, N. Y., who had a son, Major Frank Tremaine.

XI. Israel P. Tremaine of Monticello, N. Y.

XII. Edwin R. Tremaine of New York, has sons Henry E. and Walter Tremaine.

XIII. Lyman Tremaine (Hon.), a lawyer and statesman, Attorney General, Speaker of the Assembly, candidate for Lieutenant Governor on ticket with Gen. Wadsworth for Governor, Lyman had a son, Frederick Tremaine, killed in the Civil War; also had son Greenville Tremaine; a daughter Helen Elizabeth Tremaine; another son Lyman Tremaine, Jr., and a daughter Mabel Tremaine.

XIV. Pluma Tremaine, md. Frederick St. John of Monticello, N. Y.

Children of Maude A. Cooke and Harry B. Tremaine were: Dorothy[10] Tremaine, b. Aug. 23, 1891, and Clarence Cooke Tremaine, b. Dec. 25, 1896; both born in New York City.

Ellis[8] Draper Lazell (1183) died in Rockland, Maine, Feb. 13 1875, md. Julia Draper Cilley, dau. of Hon. Jonathan Cilley and Deborah[5] (Prince, dau. of Hezekiah[4] Prince and Isabella Coombs, son of Kimball[3] Prince and Deborah Fuller, son of Job[2] Prince, Thomas[1] Prince). Deborah[5] Fuller was a dau. of Deacon John[4] Fuller, Samuel[3] Fuller, Rev. Samuel[2] Fuller, Dr. Samuel[1] Fuller of the Mayflower, whose wife was Deborah Ring, dau. of Eleazer Ring, son of Andrew Ring and Deborah[2] (Hopkins, dau. of Stephen[1] of the Mayflower).

Children of Ellis D. Lazell and Julia Draper (Cilley) were:

1249. James[9] Draper Lazell, b. in Brooklyn, N. Y., April 16, 1867; B. M. E. University of Maine, 1887.

1250. Ellis[9] Warren Lazell, b. in Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 11, 1869; B. S., Worcester, Mass., Polytechnic Institute, 1890.

1251. Theodore[9] Studley Lazell, b. Rockland, Me., Aug. 20, 1871; A. B. Bowdoin College; living in Boston in 1902, contributor of his family ancestry in full.

H. RUTH COOKE.

(While this installment of the articles on the Cooke family by Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke completes the record as originally compiled there are yet to be published a number of corrections and additions which have been contributed by readers of this column. The publication of these additional notes will require two or three issues of the Mercury. —Ed.)

ANSWERS.

3199. FISH—Wheeler's History of Stonington gives: "Samuel[3] Fish, John[2], John[1]; b. 1656, d. 1733, Feb. 27; married Sarah ——— (surname not given), b. 1662, d. Dec. 11, 1722."—J. LeB. W.

Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE—The regular monthly session of the Court of Probate was held on Monday and the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of Herbert Barker. First and final account of Cornelia A. Barker, his administratrix, was examined, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Cynthia A. Peckham. First and final account of William Spooner, her executor, was verified and passed for record.

Estate of Ann Sarah Peckham. The first and final account of Nathaniel Peckham, administrator with the will annexed, is continued for the second time to the third Monday in May.

Estates of Edith F. and Mary P. Coggeshall. The petition of said Edith and Mary to approve of the choice of their father, William S. Coggeshall, as the guardian of their estates, is referred to the third Monday of May and notice of its pendency ordered to be given.

IN TOWN COUNCIL.—This being the first meeting of the council since the new election on the second instant, the members are sworn in for another year by the Town Clerk.

It was resolved to divide the highways into the same four districts as last year and instructions were directed to issue to the Surveyors, in regard to their repair. $250 was allotted to each district for ordinary repairs. The road machine was represented as unfit for use and order was taken to have the same repaired.

Claims for damages done to poultry done by dogs were presented, allowed and ordered paid from the dog fund. The claimants were chiefly from Portsmouth and included Charles Littlefield for $64.70; Jesse Perry, $32.70; Manuel Raposa, $29.50; Thomas S. Lawton, $2.00.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury: William C. and J. Overton Peckham balance due on contract for stoning Greene's Lane, $500; Peckham Brothers for crushed stone, $490.55; Isaac Lincoln Sherman, services as assessor, $20; Stephen B. Congdon, services as assessor, $20; George E. Ward, services as Health Officer, $50; John D. Blair, bounty due on minks and skunks, $7; Edward A. Brown, repairs on stone bridge, $18.10; T. T. Pitman, advertising and printing, $13; accounts for the relief of the poor, $50; total, $1168.65.

The council appointed town officers to make the complement required by law as follows: Surveyor of Highways, District No. 1. John H. Spooner. 2. C. Henry Congdon. 3. James H. Barker. 4 Charles A. Peckham.

Town Sealer—Nathaniel L. Champlin, Jr.
Pound Keeper—Benjamin Caswell.
Weighers of Neat Cattle—George R. Chase and Benjamin Howland.
Public Weighers—Charles C. White, Dennis J. Murphy, Edward J. Peckham and Arthur L. Peckham.
Appraisers of Damages done by Dogs—Charles H. Ward, James R. Chase and Lewis R. Manchester.
Inspector of Petroleum &c.—Benjamin W. H. Peckham.
Commissioner of Wrecks—George Calvert.
Special Constables—Elisha A. Peckham, Benjamin Caswell, Charles C. White and Cornelius Sullivan.
Police Constable—Harvey F. Copeland.
Bird Constable—Benjamin Howland.
Tramp Constables—John D. Blair, Elisha A. Peckham, Benjamin Caswell, Charles C. White and Cornelius Sullivan.
Liquor Constable—George E. Ward.
Health Officer—George E. Ward.
Officer to take charge of Burial of Poor Veteran Soldiers and Sailors—Charles Peckham.

The session of the Council was continued until evening and an adjournment was then taken to this Saturday afternoon at three o'clock, when a list of person liable to jury duty will be made out.

Jamestown.

A gang of men began the work of digging the trench for the 12 inch pipe to connect the north reservoir with the pumping station the past week.

Major McClellan, of Fort Greble, is on a seven days' leave of absence.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

We Measure, Make and Lay Free.

You simply pay for the carpet the littlest price per yard it can possibly be bought direct from the looms to your house at. It counts up if you have many floors to cover.

TAPESTRY CARPETS AT 55c.

Not so stout of course as the higher priced ones, but a good, serviceable and pretty floor covering. The best double extras are 85c.

VELVETS, $1.15.

This makes the richest floor cover made. A deep pile with softest colorings imaginable oriental in effect and weighty enough to last a lifetime.

BODY BRUSSELS from $1.15.

WOOLENS at 60c.

About 7,000 yards of the best woolen carpet made. Heavy, soft fibres in patterns nearer the tapestry and Brussels than usual—up to 75c.

MATTINGS from 12 1-2c.

From Japan direct to us—that's how we give you the roll price per yard. Nearly 100 patterns and none too thin to wear well. An extra charge of 5c. per yard for laying mattings.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET. NEWPORT, R. I.

OUR NEW LINE OF

INGRAIN CARPETS

Have arrived and are on exhibition in our Showrooms.

WILLIAM C. COZZENS & CO.,

138 THAMES STREET.

Untold Wealth in British Columbia.

100 SHARES FOR 50 DOLLARS.

The International Gold Mining and Development Co.

[LIMITED.]

Located in the Heart of the Celebrated Nelson Mining Division.

The "CRIPPLE CREEK" of British Columbia own the

Mastadon, Nellie J., and Melrose Mines.

Assays made by J. B. Meado, Government Assayer, show GOLD values of

83 DOLLARS PER TON.

This is a rare opportunity for the large or small investor. A limited amount of this stock is offered at 50 CENTS PER SHARE.

WHITFIELD TUCK, Fiscal Agent,

24 Congress Street, Room 12, Boston, Mass.

Tele. 3772 main.

WE BUY AND SELL

Government and Municipal Bonds, Railway Bonds and Stocks.
Electric Light Co. and Gas Co.'s Bonds, Bank and Trust Co. Stocks.
Commercial Paper and all classes of Investment and Miscellaneous Securities.
Stocks Bought and Sold on the New York & Boston Exchanges for Cash or on Margin.

AMERICAN INVESTMENT SECURITY COMPANY'S 6 PER CENT. STOCK.
QUOTATIONS FURNISHED AND LISTS OF SAFE INVESTMENTS SENT ON APPLICATION.
WE INVITE CORRESPONDENCE.

BICYCLES for 1902.

The Crescent, Yale, Pierce & Tribune,

$20.00 to $75.00.

ALL KINDS OF

ATHLETIC SUPPLIES,

Base Ball, Golf, Tennis, Ping-Pong, &c., &c.

EDWARD GRIFFITH,

158 THAMES STREET. 4-26-3m

Tiverton.

The Tiverton Literary Society met Monday evening with Miss Kate L. Durfee, of Portsmouth. The attendance was good. The meeting opened with a vocal duet, by Mrs. David Anthony, of Portsmouth, and Miss Kate L. Durfee. A paper, "The Settlement of New York," was read by one of the Tiverton members, after which the company were entertained with some very fine stereopticon views of scenes in Germany, Utah, San Francisco, Buffalo and other places, through the kindness of Mr. John L. Borden, who having visited most of the scenes presented was able to give a graphic account of the views, which was greatly enjoyed. Cake and ice cream were served and the evening very pleasantly closed with social converse and games. A vote of thanks was given to Mr. John L. Borden for his share in making the evening's program so entertaining; also a vote of thanks to Miss Durfee for her kind and bountiful entertainment. It was voted that the next meeting should be with Miss Minnie A. Green at the residence of Mrs. Philander Smith on the shore road, Tiverton, when a paper on "Phases of Southern Life" will be read by the Rev. Walter Pierce, who for the past few years has been a resident of New Orleans.

California Illustrated.

The Chicago 400, an illustrated journal of travel and topics, issued by the Chicago & North-Western R'y, is one of the finest illustrated publications ever printed. The tinted halftones rival those of the finest magazines, and the letter-press of the whole edition is perfect, pictorially and descriptively mirroring California's wonderful scenery. Copy delivered free on application, or mailed to any address upon receipt of two cents postage, by W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Block Island.

David Mackenzie, manager of the New London Steamboat company, has closed a contract with the postoffice department at Washington for carrying the mails this summer between New London and Block Island. The contract calls for a service seven times a week, from July 1 to September 2, and the mail must be carried in safe and suitable steamboats and on a schedule satisfactory to the department. The distance is 44 miles each way.

The steamer Block Island will be continued on the line between Norwich and Block Island this year, as formerly. The steamer belongs to the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, but will be chartered by the New London Steamship company.

Portsmouth.

Whitridge Hall was crowded Tuesday evening when the Twentieth Century Minstrel Club made their first appearance in that town. The performance was an excellent one and received hearty applause. Professor Clarence Herbert was the musical director and Mr. John E. Mello the business manager.

Election of Officers.

Trustees of Long Wharf.

President—Robert S. Barker.
Secretary and Treasurer—William A. Coggeshall.
Auditing Committee—Robert S. Barker, R. B. H. Sherman.
Trustee to fill vacancy—Anthony Stewart.

The trustees are as follows: Robert S. Barker, Charles E. Hammett, Jr., R. Hammett Stevens, Nicholas Underwood, Erastus P. Allan, William K. Covell, R. B. H. Sherman, William A. Coggeshall, William G. Stevens, Thomas P. Peckham, William P. Sheffield, Jr., T. Mumford Seabury, Thomas G. Brown, William H. Hammett, Lewis L. Simmons, John H. Crosby, William R. Sherman, Thomas A. Lawton, G. Norman Weaver, Fred M. Hammett, Anthony Stewart.

"I am afraid," said the publisher, "that you are harming your reputation by the indifferent work you are putting into this new serial."

"Nonsense," answered the self assured author. "Even if the work is unusually poor the public will take it for granted that I am great. Otherwise I couldn't get such stuff published."—Washington Star.

NEWPORT TRUST CO.

CAPITAL PAID IN - - - - $300,000 00
SURPLUS - - - - - - 120,000 00

Opens for Business at the Banking Rooms of the Industrial Trust Company, Newport, Monday, February 3, 1902, at 9 o'clock A. M.

A general Banking and Trust business will be conducted.
Interest allowed on daily balances subject to check at sight.
Certificates of deposit issued at agreed rate of interest for moneys not subject to check.
Trustees, Executors, Administrators, etc., depositing the funds of their estates with this Company are exempt by law from all personal liability.
Every facility and accommodation consistent with conservative banking will be extended to our customers.
Correspondence and interviews invited.

BUSINESS AND PERSONAL ACCOUNTS ARE SOLICITED.

OFFICERS:

FREDERICK TOMPKINS, President. ANGUS McLEOD, Vice President,
THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Treasurer and Secretary.

DIRECTORS:

GEORGE F. BAKER, EDWARD J. BERWIND, SAMUEL P. COLT, GEORGE G. DE WITT, HENRY F. ELDRIDGE, ELBRIDGE T. GERRY, GEORGE G. HAVEN, JEREMIAH W. HORTON, THOMAS A. LAWTON, LEWIS CASS LEDYARD, E. ROLLINS MORSE, LEVI P. MORTON, ANGUS McLEOD, CHARLES L. F. ROBINSON, WILLIAM D. SOHIER, THOMAS F. RYAN, JACOB H. SCHIFF, JAMES STILLMAN, W. C. SCHERMERHORN, HENRY A. C. TAYLOR, FREDERICK TOMPKINS, HAMILTON McK. TWOMBLY, GEORGE PEABODY WETMORE, HARRY PAYNE WHITNEY, JAMES T. WOODWARD.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice to Owners AND Keepers of Dogs.

The last day for issuing licenses for dogs, male at one dollar and fifteen cents and females at five dollars and fifteen cents, is

Wednesday, April 30, 1902.

During the month of May, one dollar additional will be charged, and beginning with June 1, 1902, every owner or keeper of a dog without a license will be liable to a fine of ten dollars for every dog not licensed. Office open evenings.

BENJAMIN H. RICHARDS,
4-26 Chief of Police.

TOWN OF MIDDLETOWN.

TOWN TAX AND Poll Tax for 1902.

Assessors' Notice

MIDDLETOWN, R. I., April 19, A. D. 1902.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Assessors of Taxes in and for the Town of Middletown, in the State of Rhode Island, &c., duly elected thereto and sworn, hereby give notice, that for the purpose of assessing the town tax ordered at the Annual Town meeting held in said Middletown, on the second day of April, A. D. 1902, and of assessing the poll tax for the current year A. D. 1902, as provided in Chapter 17 of the General Laws of this State, they will meet at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on

WEDNESDAY, the 21st day of May next, A. D. 1902,

on Thursday, the 22d, and on Friday, the twenty-third days of said month of May, and will be in session on each of said days, from ten o'clock a. m., until four o'clock p. m., to make and complete the assessment of the two taxes hereinbefore mentioned and fix a valuation on the ratable property of said Town.

And all persons and corporations liable to taxation in said Middletown are hereby notified and required to bring in to the undersigned, assessors as aforesaid, a true and exact account of all their ratable estate, describing and specifying the value of every parcel of their real and personal estate, and to make oath to the truth of said account before the undersigned, assessors as aforesaid. And whoever neglects or refuses to bring in such account, if overtaxed, shall have no remedy therefor, as provided by law. Every male person above the age of twenty years, who pays no property tax, or property tax less than one dollar, and who, if registered would be qualified to vote, is liable to the assessment of a poll tax of one dollar, or so much thereof as with the other taxes assessed against said person shall amount to one dollar.

ISAAC LINCOLN SHERMAN,
STEPHEN B. CONGDON,
JAMES H. BARKER,
JOHN H. SPOONER,
JULIAN OVERTON PECKHAM,
4-19-5w Assessors of Taxes.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, January 6th, A. D. 1902.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 1057, issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the twenty-fourth day of December, A. D. 1901, and returnable to the said Court 24th day of June, A. D. 1902, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the fourteenth day of November, A. D. 1901, in favor of William H. Langley, of Newport, in the County and State aforesaid, plaintiff, and against Honora E. Crofton, of Newport, in said County and State aforesaid, defendant, I have this day at 50 minutes past 9 o'clock a. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Honora E. Crofton, had on the 11th day of July, A. D. 1901, at 40 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ,) in and to certain lots or parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded: 1st Parcel.—Bounded Westerly, thirty-four feet, on a way thirty feet wide, leading Southerly from the Southerly end of Cottage Place; Northerly, sixty-seven and Easterly, thirty-four feet on land of Clarence A. Carr, and Southerly, sixty feet on a court twenty-six feet wide, being same convey to said Honora, by deed of record in Land Evidence, Vol. 71, page 416. 2d Parcel. Situated on Edgar Court, in said Newport, and bounded Easterly, on Edgar Court, thirty feet; Southerly, one hundred feet, and Westerly, thirty feet, and Northerly, one hundred feet, by land now or formerly of the heirs of Daniel T. Swinburne, deceased, and being same conveyed to said Honora, by deed of record in Land Evidence, Vol. 53, page 251, or however otherwise the above parcels of land may be bounded and described, and

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 10th day of April, A. D. 1902, at 12 o'clock m., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY,
3-15-4w Sheriff.

NEWPORT, R. I., April 10, A. D. 1902.
NEWPORT, SC:

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to THURSDAY, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1902, at the same hour and place of sale above named.

JAMES ANTHONY,
4-12-4w Sheriff.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., April 21, A. D. 1902.

EDITH F. COGGESHALL and MARY P. COGGESHALL present to this Court their petition in writing, representing that they are minors above the age of fourteen years and that they have chosen their father, William S. Coggeshall to be the Guardian of their estates, and praying this Court to approve of their said choice, appoint said William S. Coggeshall as the Guardian of their estates and take bond of him according to law.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the nineteenth day of May next, A. D. 1902, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
4-26 Probate Clerk.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 7th day of April, A. D. 1902, at 10 o'clock A. M.

AMORY AUSTIN, Guardian of the person and estate of MARY T. AUSTIN, of full age, of Newport, presents his seventh annual account with the estate of said Mary T. Austin, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 28th day of April, A. D. 1902, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the Newport Mercury, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
4-12 Probate Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., April 7, 1902.

Estate of Thomas C. Smith.

REQUEST in writing is made by Orilla M. and George E. Smith, widow and next of kin of Thomas C. Smith, late of said New Shoreham, deceased intestate, that George E. Smith, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the 5th day of May, 1902, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Town Hall, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
4-19-3w Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., April 7, 1902.

Estate of Francis Willis.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Francis Willis, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the 5th day of May, 1902, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Town Hall in said New Shoreham for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
4-19-3w Clerk.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Guardian of the person and estate of her minor son, STEPHEN RAYMOND DeBLOIS, has given bond to said Court and duly qualified herself as such Guardian. All persons having claims against the estate of said Stephen Raymond DeBlois, are hereby notified to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

SARAH H. DeBLOIS,
Guardian.
Newport, R. I., March 22, 1902—3-22-7w

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Executor of the last will and testament of JOHN Y. HUDSON, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them to him, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

ANDREW K. McMAHON,
Executor.
Newport, R. I., April 5th, 1902—4-5

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Executor of the last will and testament of ELIZABETH W. VERNON, late of said Newport, deceased, and having been qualified according to law, requests all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to present them to him, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

WILLIAM P. SHEFFIELD, JR.,
Executor.
Newport, R. I., April 5th, 1902—4-5

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Guardian of the person and estate of her minor son, SETH DeBLOIS, has given bond to said Court and duly qualified herself as such Guardian. All persons having claims against the estate of said Seth DeBlois, are hereby notified to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

SARAH H. DeBLOIS,
Guardian.
Newport, R. I., March 22, 1902—3-22-7w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of GWENDOLYN WHIPPLE, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

PEMBERTON HARE POWEL,
Guardian.
Newport, R. I., March 22, 1902—3-22-7w

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of MARY E. RONAYNE, of full age, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to NELLIE R. RONAYNE,
Guardian.
Newport, R. I., March 22, 1902—3-22-7w

For Sale.

FARM at Adamsville, R. I., containing about 45 acres, with dwelling house, large stone barn and other buildings, for sale. Apply to ABRAHAM MANCHESTER, Adamsville, R. I., or to WILLIAM P. SHEFFIELD, JR., 11-30-tf Newport, R. I.

NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Farewell street. R. W. PEARCE.